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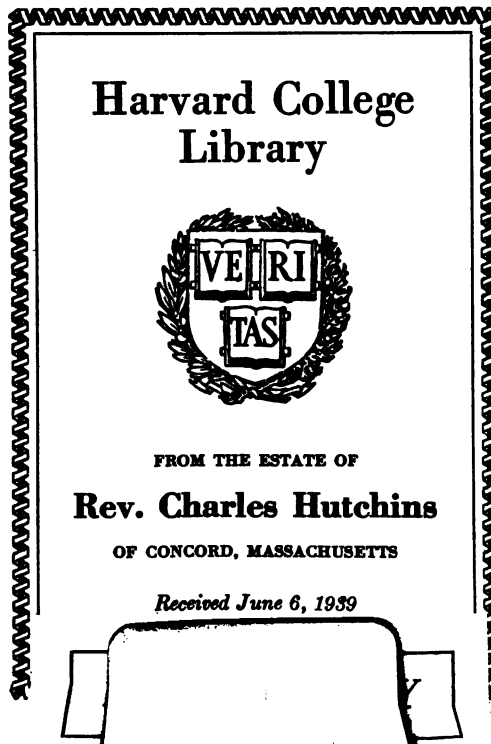
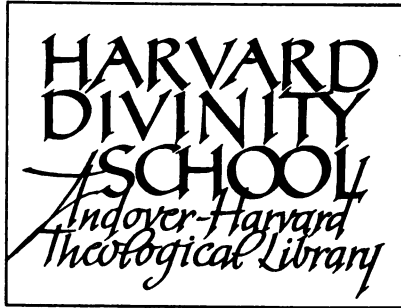
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SUNDAY SCHOOLS
AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS.

By N. K. GRIGGS.

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By N. K. GRIGGS.

Lincoln Neb

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...PREFACE.

Firm in the faith. we journey along.
Waking the notes of hallowed song,
Singing of hope, when trials begin,
Singing of joy, when battles we win.


A. Quinn.

GRIGGS'



COLLECTION.

KEEPING STEP WITH JESUS.



N. K. GRIGGS.




1. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Tho' the way be long,
2. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Ev - en in the dark,
3. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Noth - ing can a - larm,
4. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Ev - er on be - fore,



We shall safe - ly jour - ney, And shall ne'er go wrong;
We can hear his foot - step, Tho' un - seen its mark;
Foes will nev - er hurt us, Naught will do us harm;
Bright - er grows the path - way, Shin - ing more and more;



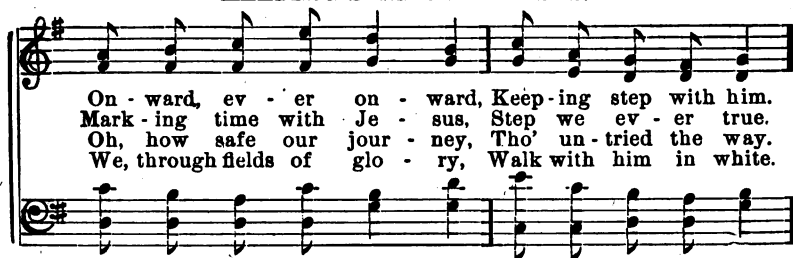
Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Strain - ing ev - 'ry limb;
Tho' we walk in shad - ow, Tread - ing path - ways new,
Walk - ing close be - side him, His strong arm our stay,
Till by liv - ing foun - tains, Bathed in heav - en's light,



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KEEPING STEP WITH JESUS.

5



On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Keep - ing step with him.
 Mark - ing time with Je - sus, Step we ev - er true.
 Oh, how safe our jour - ney, Tho' un - tried the way.
 We, through fields of glo - ry, Walk with him in white.

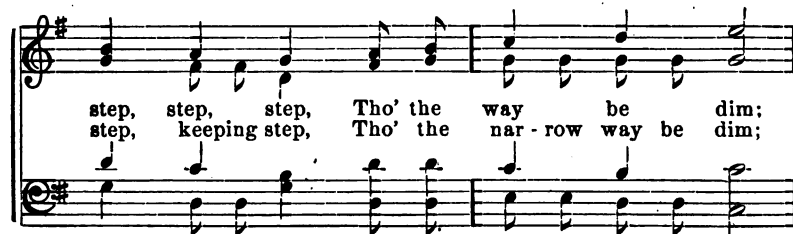
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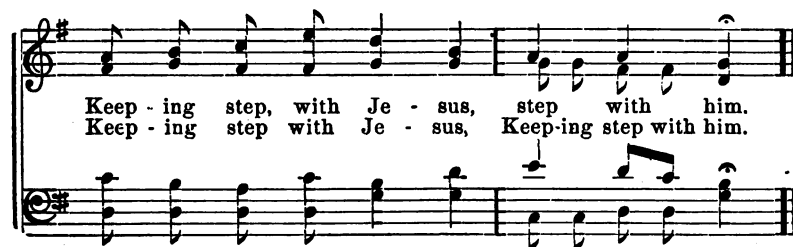
Keep - ing step, step, step, ev - er on - ward, Keep - ing
 Keep - ing step, step, step, ev - er step, step, step, Keep - ing



step, step, step, ev - er on - - ward, Keep - ing



step, step, step, Tho' the way be dim;
 step, keeping step, Tho' the nar - row way be dim;

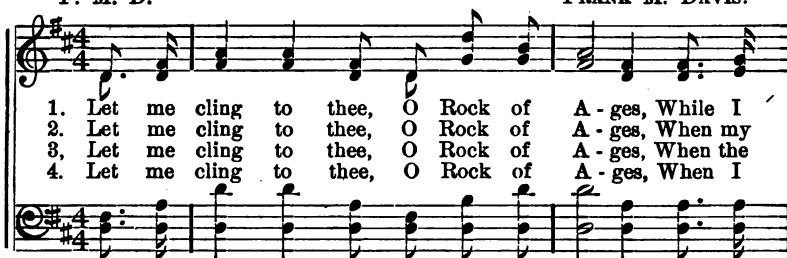


Keep - ing step, with Je - sus, step with him.
 Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Keep - ing step with him.

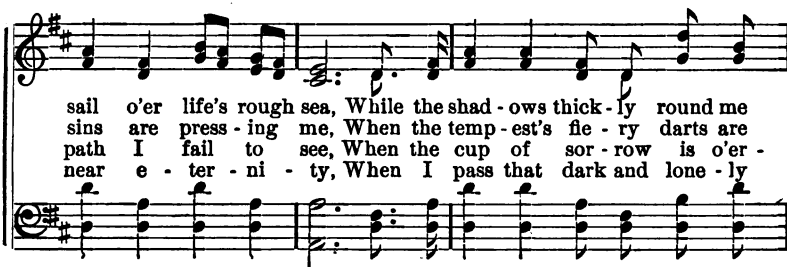
LET ME CLING TO THEE.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

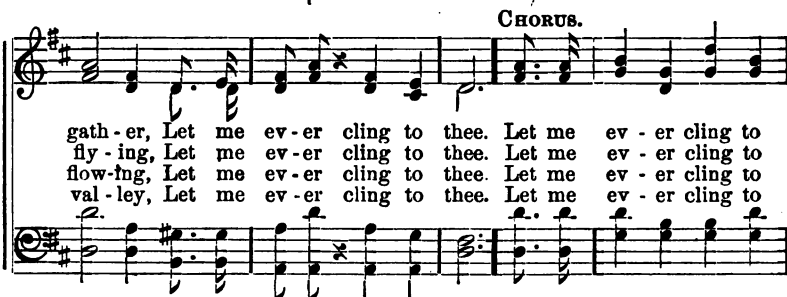


1. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, While I
 2. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, When my
 3. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, When the
 4. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, When I

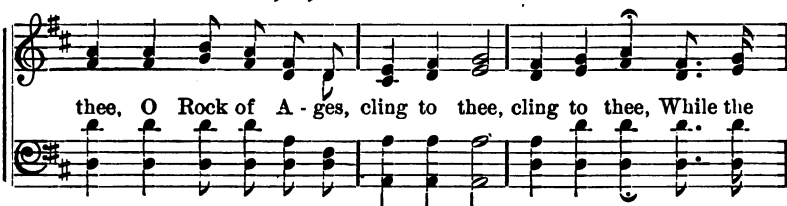


sail o'er life's rough sea, While the shad - ows thick - ly round me
 sins are press - ing me, When the temp - est's fie - ry darts are
 path I fail to see, When the cup of sor - row is o'er -
 near e - ter - ni - ty, When I pass that dark and lone - ly

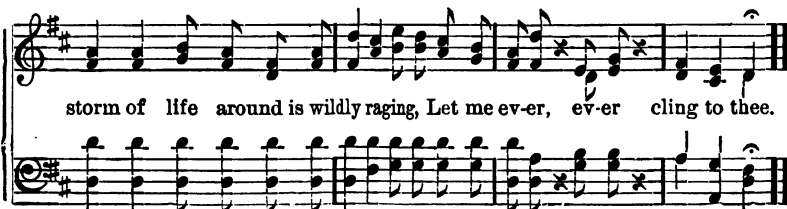
CHORUS.



gath - er, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me ev - er cling to
 fly - ing, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me ev - er cling to
 flow - ing, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me ev - er cling to
 val - ley, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me ev - er cling to



thee, O Rock of A - ges, cling to thee, cling to thee, While the



storm of life around is wildly raging, Let me ev - er, ev - er cling to thee.

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BRING THEM IN.

7

ALEXANDER THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Hark! 'tis the shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert,
2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help him the lit - tle
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain,



dark and drear, Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray,
lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
wild and high, Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee,



CHORUS.



Far from the shep - herd's fold a - way. Bring them in,
Where they'll be shel - tered from the cold.
"Go, find my lambs, wher - e'er they be."



Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit - tle ones to Je - sus.



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DAY BY DAY.

GEO. COOPER.

J. P. VANCE

1. There is kind-ness to be-stow, Day by day, (Day by day.)
 2. Do some deed. of kind-ness still, Day by day, (Day by day.)
 3. O, the mis-sion that is thine, Day by day, (Day by day.)

There are seeds of good to sow, Day by day, (Day by day.)
 Some sad heart with sun-light fill, Day by day, (Day by day.)
 O, the har-vest that may shine, Day by day, (Day by day.)

Oh the field for thee is wide, Tar-ry not till ev-en-tide;
 For a smile, a word, no more, Oft may joy-ful-ness re-store;
 O, the kind-ly word and deed, Bring a bless-ing for their need;

Sow in youth, and sow in truth, Day by day, Day by day.
 Do thy part with will-ing heart, Day by day, Day by day.
 Sweet and pure, that shall en-dure, Day by day, Day by day.

There is kind-ness to be-stow,..... Day by
REFRAIN.
 There is kindness to be-stow,

DAY BY DAY.

9

day,..... day by day..... There are seeds..... of good to

Day by day day by day There are seeds

sow,..... Day by day,..... day by day.....

of good to sow, Day by day, day by day, day by day.

CHILD'S OFFERING.

Duet for children.

E. M. HERNDON.

1. These hands are ver - y lit - tle, Still, what-so-e'er they hold
2. My feet are ver - y lit - tle, They can-not trav - el far;
3. My speech is ver - y lit - tle, My words are few and poor;

I of - fer thee dear Sav - ior, I would my hands were gold.
 But they can fol - low meek - ly Ju - de - a's guid - ing star.
 But I can sing of Cal - v'ry, That bless - ed song of yore.

4 My home is very little,
 Its rooms how mean they be!
 I would I had a palace,
 Some mansion all for thee.

5 O Savior thou art speaking—
 What dost thou say to me?
 Thou dwellest with the lowly?
 My heart thy home shall be.

THE SOUL'S SWEET HOME.

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

J. H. FILMORE.

1. I have heard of the joy of the soul's sweet home, Where the
 2. In its har - bor of rest are the white, white sails, Of the
 3. To that won - der - ful land, with its fade - less flow'rs, With its

wea - ry and way-worn at last shall come; And the light of its
 ships that have weather'd the bit - ing gales, And are strain - ing no
 beau - ti - ful birds and its per fumed bow'rs, We are sail - ing a -

beau - ty I soon shall see, When the glo - ry of heav-en shall
 more but at peace now lie, For the storms with their dangers, have
 long, and the years are few, Ere its har - bor of rest shall ap -

CHORUS.

fall on me. Oh, the soul's sweet home! Oh, the cit-y fair! Thro' the
 all passed by.
 pear in view.

gold-en gates we shall en-ter there; Oh, the light of its beau-ty I

By per.

THE SOUL'S SWEET HOME.

11

soon shall see, When the glo - ry of heav-en shall fall on me.

JESUS ONLY.

ELIAS MASON.

E. M. HERNDON.

1. Je - sus on-ly, when the morning Beams up - on the path we tread;
2. Je - sus on-ly, when the bil-lows Cold and sul - len o'er us roll;
3. Je - sus on-ly, singing, praising, Saints their crowns be-fore him bring,

Je-sus on-ly, when the dark-ness Gath-ers round the wea - ry head.
 Je-sus on-ly, when the trumpet Rends the tomb and wakes the soul.
 Je-sus on-ly, we will glad-ly, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges sing.

CHORUS.

Je-sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, Watch-ing o'er us day by day;

Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly Go - eth with us all the way.

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N. K. G.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. Je - sus is point - ing, ear - nest - ly point - ing, Point - ing the on - ly true
 2. Mer - cy is of - fer - ed, gra - cious - ly of - fer - ed, Of - fer - ed to ev - 'ry one
 3. An - gels are near - ing, si - lent - ly near - ing, Near - ing with woo - ings of

the
to
with

way;..... Point - ing to heav - en, heav - en and par - don,
 free;..... Of - fer - ed to err - ing, err - ing and sin - ning,
 love;..... Near - ing to bear thee, bear thee and take thee,

on - ly true way;
 ev - 'ry one free;
 woo - ings of love;

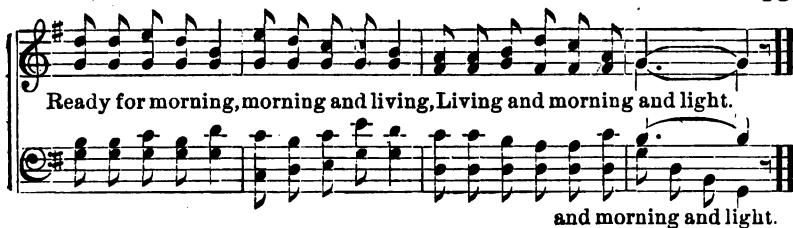
Par - don and heav - en to - day.....
 Sin - ning and err - ing to thee..... } Ev - er be read - y.
 Take thee and bear thee a - bove.....

and heav - en to - day.
 and err - ing to thee.
 and bear thee a - bove.

pray - r - ful - ly read - y, Read - y for dy - ing and night,.....
 for dy - ing and night,

BE READY.

13



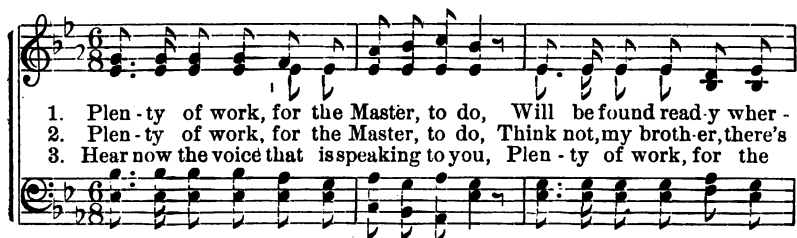
Ready for morning, morning and living, Living and morning and light.

and morning and light.

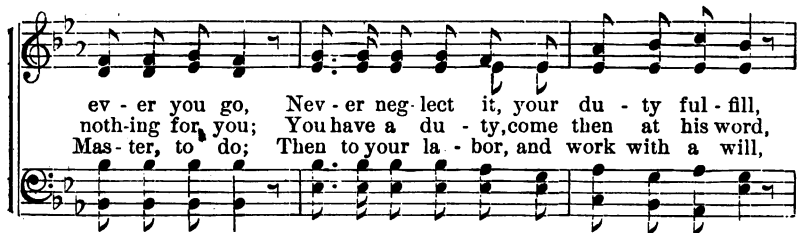
J. H. R.

PLENTY OF WORK.

J. H. RHEEM.

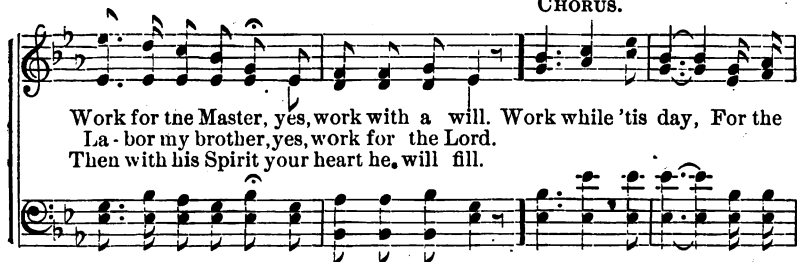


1. Plen - ty of work, for the Master, to do, Will be found read - y wher -
2. Plen - ty of work, for the Master, to do, Think not, my broth - er, there's
3. Hear now the voice that is speaking to you, Plen - ty of work, for the

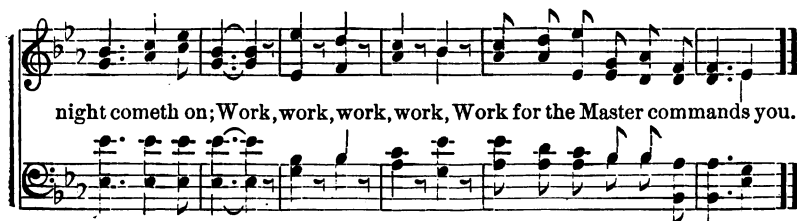


ev - er you go, Nev - er neg - lect it, your du - ty ful - fill,
 noth - ing for, you; You have a du - ty, come then at his word,
 Mas - ter, to do; Then to your la - bor, and work with a will,

CHORUS.



Work for the Master, yes, work with a will. Work while 'tis day, For the
 La - bor my brother, yes, work for the Lord.
 Then with his Spirit your heart he, will fill.



night cometh on; Work, work, work, work, Work for the Master commands you.

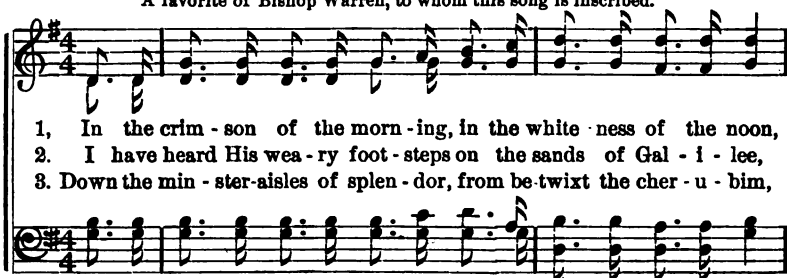
From "Songs of Gratitude." By per.

THE COMING OF HIS FEET.

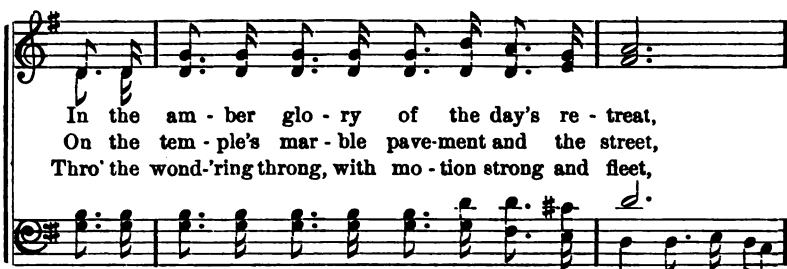
LYMAN WHITNEY ALLEN.

N. K. GRIGGS.

A favorite of Bishop Warren, to whom this song is inscribed.

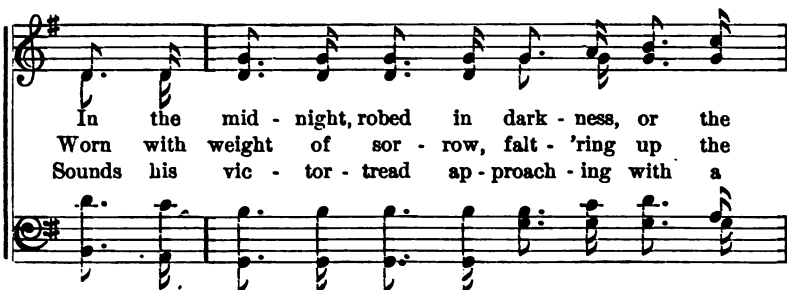


1. In the crim - son of the morn - ing, in the white - ness of the noon,
 2. I have heard His wea - ry foot - steps on the sands of Gal - i - lee,
 3. Down the min - star - aisles of splen - dor, from be - twixt the cher - u - bim,

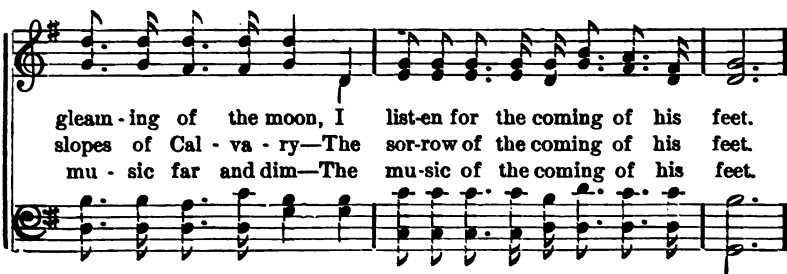


In the am - ber glo - ry of the day's re - treat,
 On the tem - ple's mar - ble pave - ment and the street,
 Thro' the wond - ring throng, with mo - tion strong and fleet,

day's re - treat,
 and the street,
 strong and fleet,



In the mid - night, robed in dark - ness, or the
 Worn with weight of sor - row, falt - 'ring up the
 Sounds his vic - tor - tread ap - proach - ing with a



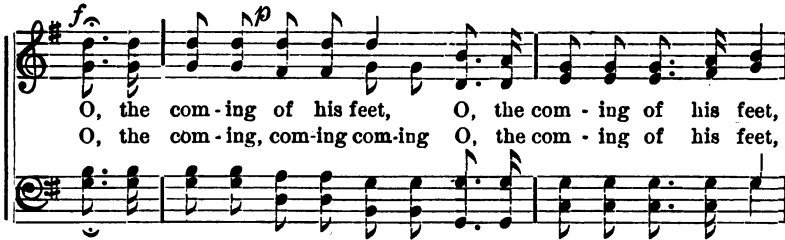
gleam - ing of the moon, I list - en for the coming of his feet.
 slopes of Cal - va - ry—The sor - row of the coming of his feet.
 mu - sic far and dim—The mu - sic of the coming of his feet.

THE COMING OF HIS FEET.

15

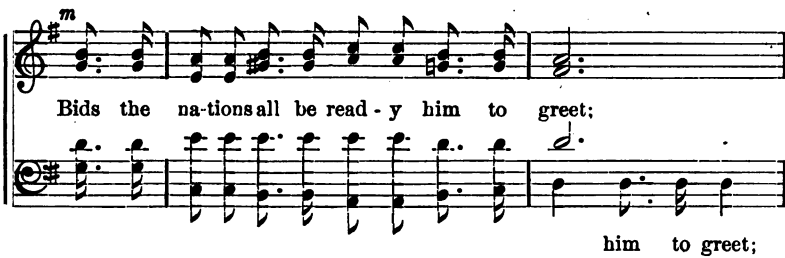
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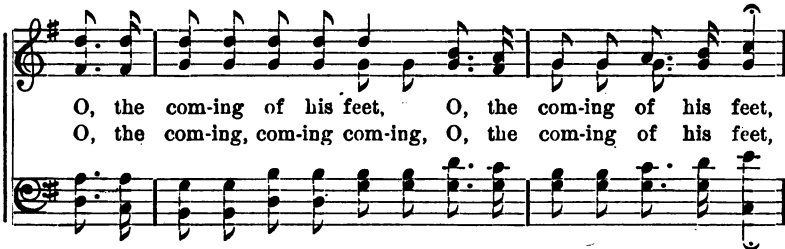


O, the com - ing of his feet, O, the com - ing of his feet,
O, the com - ing, com - ing com - ing O, the com - ing of his feet,

m

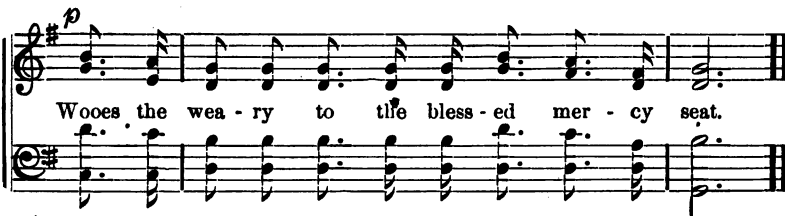


Bids the na - tions all be read - y him to greet;
him to greet;



O, the com - ing of his feet, O, the com - ing of his feet,
O, the com - ing, com - ing com - ing, O, the com - ing of his feet,

p



Wooes the wea - ry to the bless - ed mer - cy seat.


4 Comes he sandaled not with silver, girdled not with woven gold,
Weighted not with shim'ring gems and odors sweet;
But white-winged and shod with glory in the Tabor-light of old—
The glory of the coming of his feet.

5 He is coming, O, my spirit! with his everlasting peace,
With his blessedness immortal and complete;
He is coming, O, my spirit! and his coming brings release—
I listen for the coming of his feet.


HELP THE LORD.

N. K. G.

N. K. GRIGGS.




1. The fields are ripe, And reapers are few, And all of us
 2. Tho' weak we are And weary may grow, We have a dear
 3. No toil is lost, No labor is vain, And each lit - tle
 4. So now with zeal We hasten a - long, And go to our



chil - dren Have much to do To help the Lord in his
 Sav - ior To whom we go To help the Lord in his
 reap - er May glean some grain To help the Lord in his
 la - bor With pray'r and song, To help the Lord in his



har - vest, To help the Lord in his har - vest.



To help.... the Lord,... To help the Lord in his har - vest.

HELP THE LORD.

17

Help the Lord, Help the Lord, To help the Lord in his har - vest;

The musical score for 'Help the Lord' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The bass line is in the bass clef, primarily using chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

SHINING.

Infant Class.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. Je - sus bids us shine (yes) With a ho - ly light (yes), Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine (yes) First of all for him (yes); And full well he
3. Je - sus bids us shine (yes) On the world around (yes), As the clouds of

The musical score for 'Shining' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The bass line is in the bass clef, primarily using chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

can - dle Gleam - ing in the night; And for oth - ers' dark - ness
knows it If the light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en
dark - ness Ev - er may be found; And for sin and sor - row

The musical score continues from the previous block. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The bass line is in the bass clef, primarily using chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

We're bid to shine (yes), You in your wee cor - ner, And I in mine.
We're bid to shine (yes), You in your wee cor - ner, And I in mine.
To see us shine (yes), You in your wee cor - ner, And I in mine.

The musical score continues from the previous block. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The bass line is in the bass clef, primarily using chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

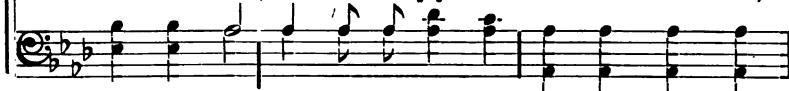
18 H. R. TRICKETT. **BLESSED ARE THEY.** ALFRED POWERS.



1. Bless ed are they who do his commandments, They shall claim the
2. Bless-ed are they who do his commandments, They shall wear the
3. Bless-ed are they who do his commandments, They shall stand be-



tree of life; In - to the cit - y they shall en - ter,
robes of white; Un - der the por - tals God shall lead them,
fore the throne; In - to the joy of life e - ter - nal,



CHORUS.



They are vic - tors in the strife. Bless - ed,
They shall serve him day and night.
God shall claim them for his own. Bless - ed are they who



bless - ed, bless - ed are they,
do His commandments, blessed are they, bless - ed are they;



In-to the cit-y they shall en-ter, Bless-ed, bless-ed, blessed are they.




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MARCHING FOR JESUS.

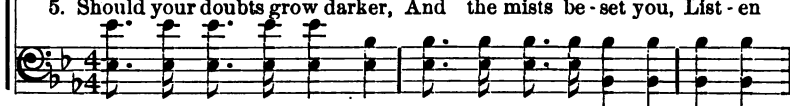

19

O. E. MURRAY.

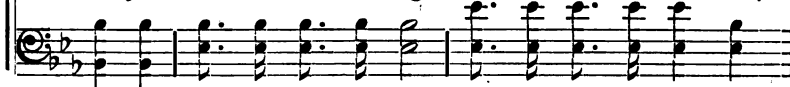

WILL J. KING.




1. We are lit - tle sol - diers, March ing now for Je - sus, For our
 2. We have heard the bu - gle, In life's ear - ly morning, And for
 3. We are look - ing up - ward, And the sky is clearing, Hark! the
 4. Should our march be bro - ken, And an an - gel call us, Still to
 5. Should your doubts grow darker, And the mists be - set you, List - en

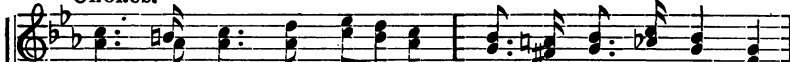
Sav - ior we will march and sing; Come and join our ar - my.
 Je - sus we will march and sing; We must win some tro - phies,
 heav'ns with hal - le - lu - jahs ring, And the prom - is'd com - ing.
 friend and par - ent we will cling; May they all be with us
 till you hear our voic - es ring, We shall be as an - chors,

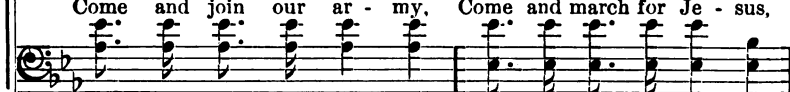
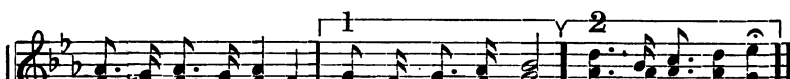
Join the march for Je - sus, He's the chil - dren's King.
 For our Lord's a - dorn - ing, He's the chil - dren's King,
 Of our Lord is near - ing, He's the chil - dren's King.
 When we crown the Sav - ior, He's the chil - dren's King.
 Draw - ing you to Je - sus, He's the chil - dren's King.




CHORUS.



Come and join our ar - my. Come and march for Je - sus,

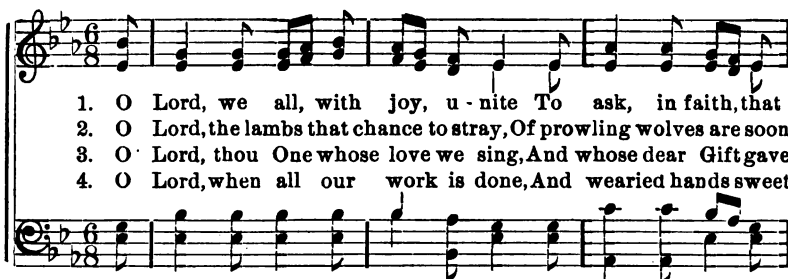
To our bless - ed Savior, oth - ers we would bring, He's the children's King.



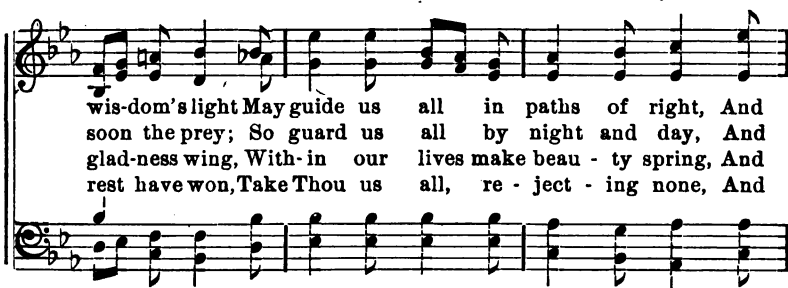
KEEP US CLOSE TO THEE.

N. K. G.

N. K. GRIGGS.



1. O Lord, we all, with joy, u - nite To ask, in faith, that
 2. O Lord, the lambs that chance to stray, Of prowling wolves are soon
 3. O Lord, thou One whose love we sing, And whose dear Gift gave
 4. O Lord, when all our work is done, And wearied hands sweet




wis-dom's light May guide us all in paths of right, And
 soon the prey; So guard us all by night and day, And
 glad-ness wing, With-in our lives make beau - ty spring, And
 rest have won, Take Thou us all, re - ject - ing none, And

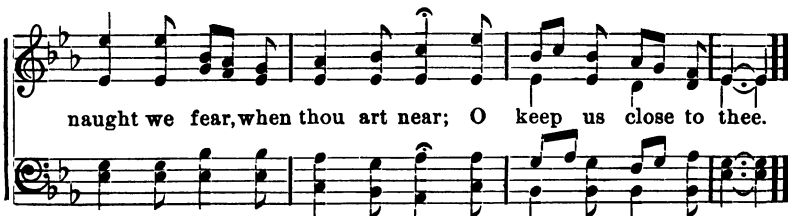
REFRAIN.



keep us close to thee. Keep us close to



thee, (Sav-ior, O) Keep us close to thee, (to thee,) For



naught we fear, when thou art near; O keep us close to thee.

OVER THE BORDER LAND.

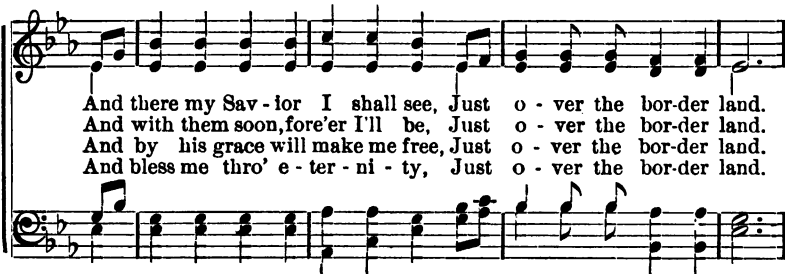
21

J. H. A.

J. H. ALLEMAN.



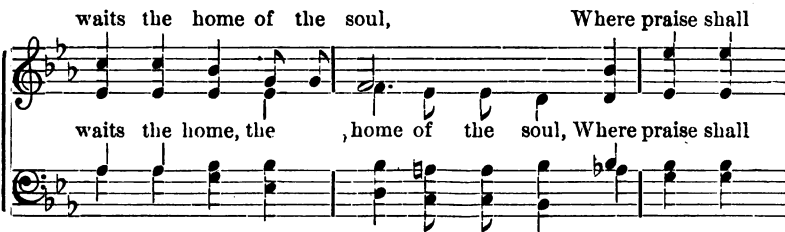
1. A home, on high, is wait-ing me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,
 2. My loved ones there, will welcome me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,
 3. My Sav - ior there is call-ing me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,
 4. The smiles of God will fall on me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,



And there my Sav - ior I shall see, Just o - ver the bor - der land.
 And with them soon, fore'er I'll be, Just o - ver the bor - der land.
 And by his grace will make me free, Just o - ver the bor - der land.
 And bless me thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Just o - ver the bor - der land.



Just o - ver the bor - der land, There
 CHORUS.
 Just o - ver the bor - der, the bor - der land, There



waits the home of the soul, Where praise shall
 waits the home, the , home of the soul, Where praise shall




ring as the years shall roll, Just o - ver the bor - der land.

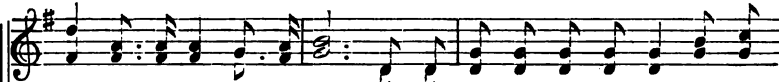
BRING YE THE LILIES.

NEVA E. PARKHILL-PRENTICE.


N. K. GRIGGS.



1. O bring ye the lil - ies for his crown - ing, For the
 2. O bring ye the lil - ies as a tok - en, Of the
 3. O bring ye the lil - ies pure and low - ly, As a




Lord is a - ris - en in - deed! As a sym - bol of the face nev - er
 Lord who is ris - en in might! Of the prom - ise in his Word, nev - er
 sign of the peace he may give, And an em - blem of his love sure and




frown - ing, Of the Friend who is faith - ful in need.
 brok - en, Of a home 'mid the an - gels of light.
 ho - ly, And a pledge of the life we may live.

CHORUS.



O bring ye the lil - ies, Bring ye the lil - ies,



Bring ye the lil - ies for his crowning! He's the fair - est of the fair,

BRING YE THE LILIES.

23

And a friend in need, Praise ye the Lord, he is ris-en in-deed.

MARY BUTLER.

EVERY DAY.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fac - es;
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our Eld - er Broth - er;

CHO.—Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in thy pit - y,

Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day, Tow'rd the heav'n - ly plac - es.
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er.

That we en - ter in at last, To the ho - ly cit - y.

Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For thy name is ho - ly;
Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind, Something which might hin - der;

Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love, With a love more ho - ly.
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er.

JOYFULLY WE'RE MARCHING.

ELIZA SHERMAN.

J. P. VANCE.

1. Joy - ful - ly we're march - ing on - ward, In the ar - my of the Lord,
 2. There are tri - als and temp - ta - tions, There are cross - es in the way,
 3. Joy - ful - ly we're march - ing on - ward, Ev - er bat - tling doubt and sin;

While his ban - ner floats a - bove us, And our ar - mor is the word.
 But our joy will be the full - er, When we reach the gates of day.
 And we'll shout a glad ho - san - na, When the vic - t'ry we shall win.

Joy - ful - ly we're march - ing, Sing - ing all the
 REFRAIN.

Joy - ful - ly we're march - ing on - ward, Sing - ing, sing - ing

way,..... March - ing ev - er on - ward,
 all the way, Yes, march - ing, march - ing ev - er on - ward,

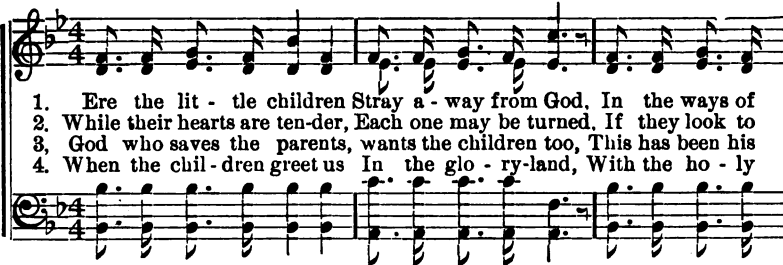
On..... to end - less day.....
 On to end - less, end - less day.

BRING THE CHILDREN IN.

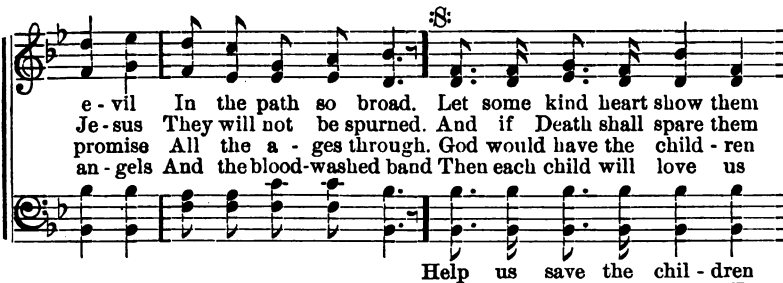
25

REV. O. E. M.

REV. O. E. MURRAY. D.D.

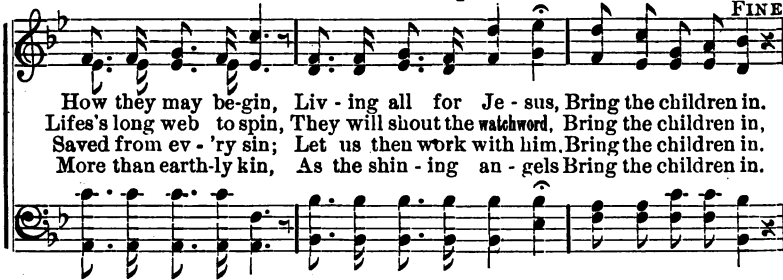


1. Ere the lit - tle children Stray a - way from God, In the ways of
 2. While their hearts are ten - der, Each one may be turned, If they look to
 3. God who saves the parents, wants the children too, This has been his
 4. When the chil - dren greet us In the glo - ry - land, With the ho - ly



e - vil In the path so broad. Let some kind heart show them
 Je - sus They will not be spurned. And if Death shall spare them
 promise All the a - ges through. God would have the child - ren
 an - gels And the blood-washed band Then each child will love us

Help us save the chil - dren



How they may be - gin, Liv - ing all for Je - sus, Bring the children in.
 Life's long web to spin, They will shout the watchword, Bring the children in,
 Saved from ev - 'ry sin; Let us then work with him. Bring the children in.
 More than earth - ly kin, As the shin - ing an - gels Bring the children in.

From their ev - 'ry sin, Help us, bless - ed Je - sus, Bring the children in.
 CHORUS.



Help us Lord to bring them to thy shelt - 'ring fold,



Help us Lord to keep them from the wolf and cold.

D.S.

26 ARE YOU BUILDING ON THE ROCK?

HOWARD P. YOUNG.
Arr. by ***.

N. K. G.

1. Are you build-ing now my friend, For the great e - ter - nal home?
2. Shun the house up - on the sand, Tho' its walls are square and plumb,
3. If with cour-age and with faith, You have built up - on the Rock,

Will your build-ing firm-ly stand Tho' the wa - ters leap and foam?
For it soon will quake and fall, When the might - y tem-pests come;
When temp - ta-tions rude-ly jar, You will nev - er feel the shock;

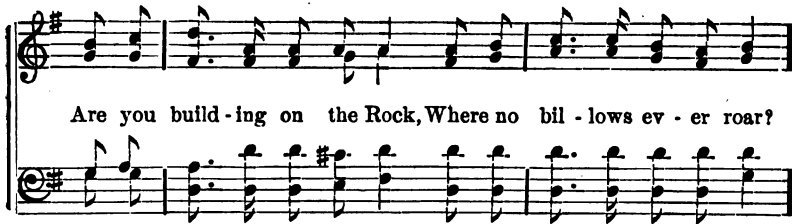
Do you heark-en un - to Christ, And give heed to his com-mand?
And the tem-ple made of sins, In no tri - al hour has stood,
And when clouds of dan-ger break, And the light-nings cleave the sky,

Will the man-sion for your soul, Be with - in the bless - ed land?
Nor a man-sion e'er en - dure, That was built on earth - ly good.
You may stand up - on the Rock, And the wrath of earth de - fy.

ARE YOU BUILDING ON THE ROCK?

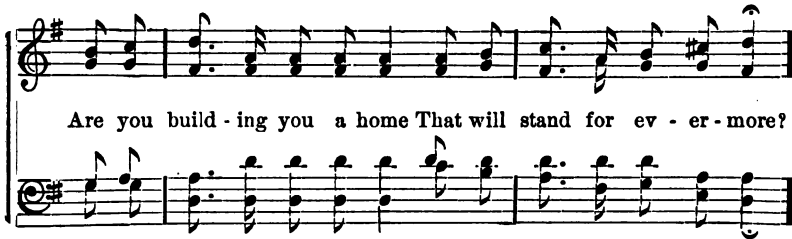
27

CHORUS.



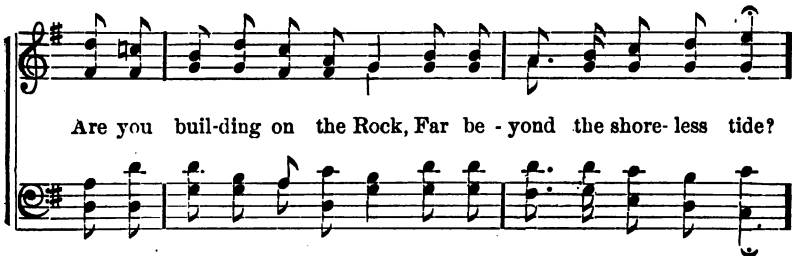
Are you build - ing on the Rock, Where no bil - lows ev - er roar?

The first line of the chorus is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line consists of chords and single notes.



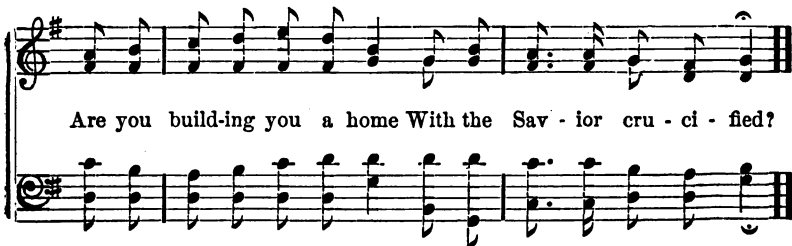
Are you build - ing you a home That will stand for ev - er - more?

The second line of the chorus continues the melody and bass line from the first line. It ends with a final chord in the bass line.



Are you build - ing on the Rock, Far be - yond the shore - less tide?

The third line of the chorus continues the melody and bass line. It ends with a final chord in the bass line.



Are you build - ing you a home With the Sav - ior cru - ci - fied?

The fourth line of the chorus continues the melody and bass line. It ends with a final chord in the bass line.

WAKE, WAKE THE MORNING!

J. P. VANCE.

1. Wake, wake the morn - ing! Bright the gold - en ray!
 2. Wake, wake the morn - ing! Hap - py, hap - py day!
 3. Wake, wake the morn - ing! Haste, ye joy - ful throng!

All our hearts re - joic - ing, Hail the new - born day!
 All our hearts and voi - ces, Grate - ful hom - age pay;
 Praise the lov - ing Sav - ior In the voice of song;

Come, O Lord, our Sav - ior, Bless our youth - ful band,
 May the King of Glo - ry, With a love di - vine
 Come, O Lord, our Sav - ior, Make us all thine own,

Grant us heav'n - ly fa - vor, Guard us with thy hand.
 Make this world of sor - row, All to him re - sign.
 Like the ho - ly an - gels, Dwell - ing round thy throne.

REFRAIN.

Hail, Sab - bath morn - ing, Bless - ed day of rest,

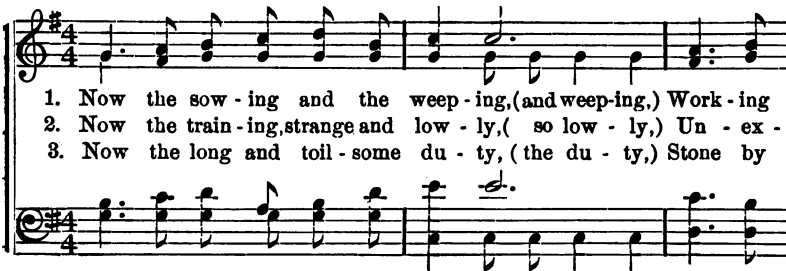


Glad - ly now we wel - come thee, Day of all the best

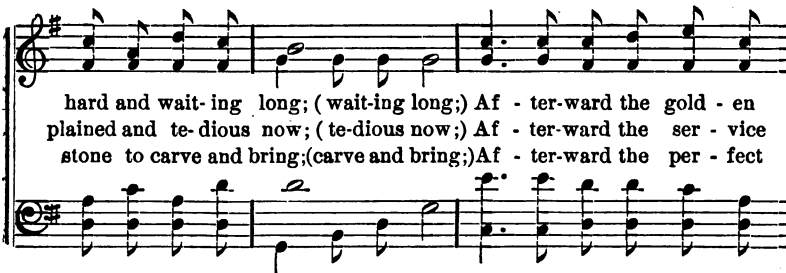
NOW AND AFTERWARD.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

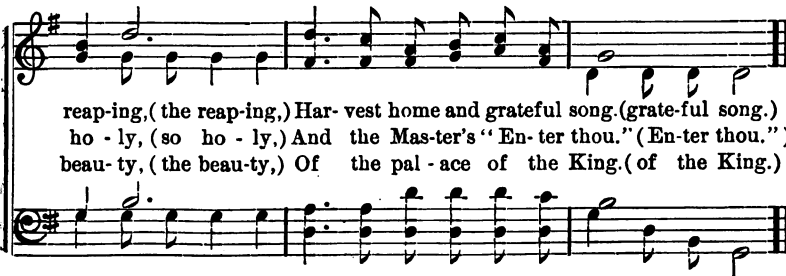
N. K. GRIGGS.



1. Now the sow - ing and the weep - ing, (and weep - ing,) Work - ing
2. Now the train - ing, strange and low - ly, (so low - ly,) Un - ex -
3. Now the long and toil - some du - ty, (the du - ty,) Stone by



hard and wait - ing long; (wait - ing long;) Af - ter - ward the gold - en
plained and te - dious now; (te - dious now;) Af - ter - ward the ser - vice
stone to carve and bring; (carve and bring;) Af - ter - ward the per - fect



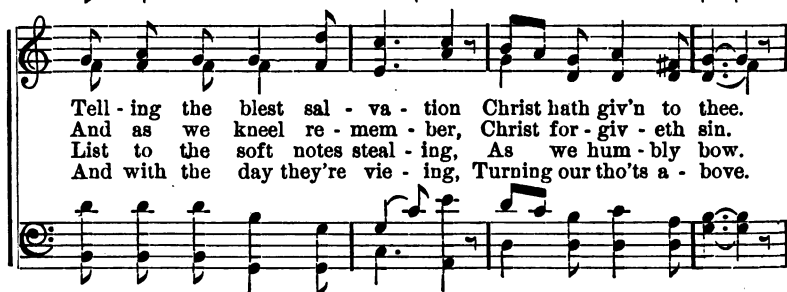
reap - ing, (the reap - ing,) Har - vest home and grateful song. (grate - ful song.)
ho - ly, (so ho - ly,) And the Mas - ter's "En - ter thou." (En - ter thou.)
beau - ty, (the beau - ty,) Of the pal - ace of the King. (of the King.)

MORNING BELLS ARE RINGING.

H. W. FAIRBANK.

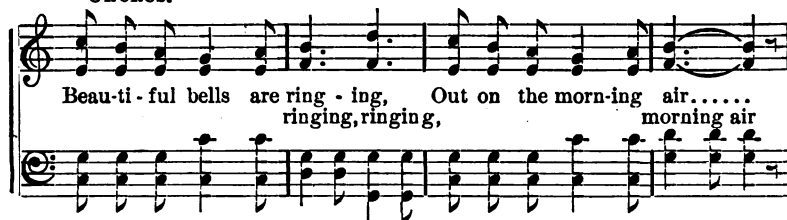
Cheerfully.


1. The morn-ing bells are ring-ing, O-ver the land and sea;
 2. The morn-ing bells in-vite us, Shall we not en-ter in?
 3. The morn-ing bells are peal-ing, Peal-ing so soft-ly now;
 4. The morn-ing bells are sigh-ing, Soft-ly in tones of love,

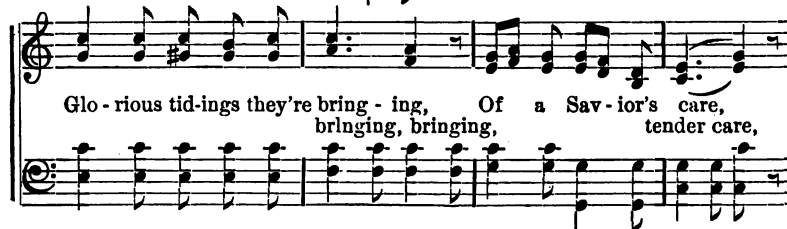


Tell-ing the blest sal-va-tion Christ hath giv'n to thee.
 And as we kneel re-mem-ber, Christ for-giv-eth sin.
 List to the soft notes steal-ing, As we hum-bly bow.
 And with the day they're vie-ing, Turning our tho'ts a-bove.

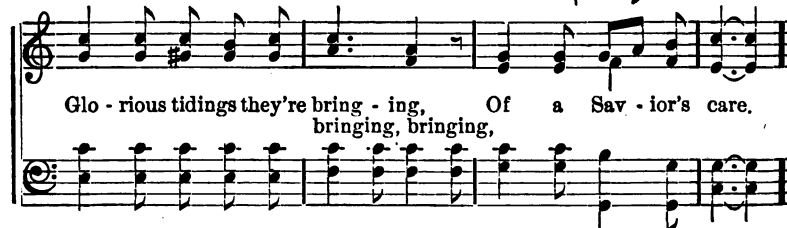
CHORUS.



Beau-ti-ful bells are ring-ing, Out on the morn-ing air.....
 ringing, ringing, morning air



Glo-rious tid-ings they're bring-ing, Of a Sav-ior's care,
 bringing, bringing, tender care,

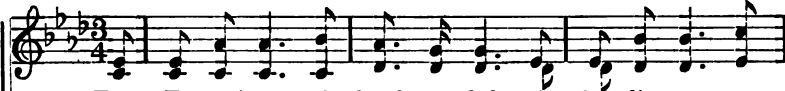


Glo-rious tid-ings they're bring-ing, Of a Sav-ior's care.
 bringing, bringing,



WE'RE ON THE WAY TO CANAAN'S LAND. 31

REV. H. G. JACKSON.


W. S. NICKLE.




1. From E-gypt's cru - el bond - age fled, O - be - dient to our
 2. Thro' wil - der - ness - es wide and drear, Our Lord will guide our
 3. His pow'r the smit - ten rock con - trols, A crys - tal stream our
 4. In hos - tile lands we feel no fear, No foe our on - ward
 5. Ere long, the riv - er cross'd, we'll meet The ransom'd host at



Lord's com - mand, And by his word and spir - it led, We're
 steps a - right, Be - hold! to prove his pres - ence here, The
 need sup - plies, He feeds our hun - gry, faint - ing souls, With
 march can stay; In ev - 'ry con - flict he is near, Whose
 his right hand; And there re - ceive a wel - come sweet, From



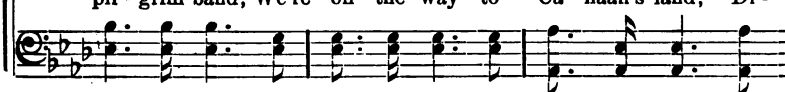

CHORUS.



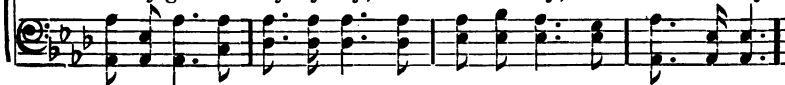
on the way to Ca - naan's land!
 cloud by day, the fire by night!
 dai - ly man - na from the skies! We're on the way, a
 pres - ence cheers us on the way.
 our dear Lord to Ca - naan's land!

pil - grim band; We're on the way to Ca - naan's land; Di -

vine - ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.



JESUS IS COMING.

F. H. C.

FLORA HAMILTON CASSEL

1. On-ly a few fleeting days or years, Dreary with la - bor and care;
 2. On-ly a few brit-tle strands are mine, Fill-ing the shut-tle of life;
 3. On-ly a few broken fare-wells said, On - ly a few part-ings more;

On - ly a few wea - ry sighs and tears, Giv - en, my soul to pre -
 On - ly the rays of a day's de-cline, Light-en the val - ley of
 On - ly a few bit-ter tears to shed, Has - ten-ing on to the

pare; Then heav-en e - ter - nal—that home on high, Where
 life; And short-ly I'll go with a joy re - plete, To
 shore; Then heav-en I'll en - ter no more to roam, And

rit. — — — CHORUS.
 Je - sus will car - ry me by and by. Yes, Je - sus is com ing to
 beau - ti - ful rest, and the dear ones greet.
 Je - sus will welcome me home, sweet home.

car - ry me home, car - ry me home, car - ry me home, Je - sus is

com-ing to car-ry me home, my beau-ti-ful home on high.

THE SAVIOR'S LOVE.

J. H. A.

J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. O, I'll nev-er, nev-er weary, Singing songs of Je-sus' love;
 2. O, I'm ev-er, ev-er longing For the gift to sing a lay,
 3. O, let ma-n-y, ma-n-y voic-es Help to make the glo-ry swell,

But will ev-er glad-ly praise him, Here be-low, and there a-bove.
 That will help to woo to heav-en, Those that shun the narrow way.
 How the Sav-ior woos the sin-ner To the land where spir-its dwell.

Sing..... sing.....
 CHORUS.

Sing, O sing in joy-ful strains, the Songs of the Savior's love,

Sing, O sing in joy-ful strains, the Songs of the Savior's love.

EUDORA S. BUMSTEAD.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. "In thy prom-is - es I rest me;" Well I know thy lov - ing might;
 2. Let thy pre-cious love con tent me; Make my heart a ho - ly shrine;
 3. All the sto - ry thou hast told me, Oft to oth - ers I will tell,

Doubts and fears that long op-press'd me Flee be - fore the liv - ing Light.
 By the grace which thou hast lent me, All my life should be di - vine.
 How the love that doth en - fold me, Is for ev - 'ry heart as well.

Now, tho' joys be lost and blight-ed, Now, what-ev - er woes be - fall,
 Thou wilt ev - er still my sor - row, And, when earth - ly tri - als cease,
 I will say to those who fal - ter, "Be not hope-less nor op - prest;

Safe with thee and un - af-fright-ed, Glad am I to bear it all.
 Thou wilt give a glad to-mor-row, With the light of per-fect peace.
 One whose love will nev - er al - ter, Bids thee come to him and rest.

CHORUS.

"In thy prom-is-es I rest me;" Well I know thy loving might;
 thy loving might;

Doubts and fears that long oppress'd me, Flee before the liv - ing Light.

J. H. A.

MORE LIKE THEE.

J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. More like thee, oh Sav - ior make me, Some new gift each day im-part;
2. More like thee, oh lov - ing Mas - ter—Do thou hear my low - ly plea;
3. More like thee, oh make me ev - er, As the fleet - ing hours go by;
4. More like thee, as ev - 'ning shadows Deep and deep - er gath - er near;

More like thee, oh faith - ful Shepherd, Make me humble, pure in
 More like thee, oh blest con - di - tion, Deepen, Lord, my trust in
 More like thee, when sor - rows gath - er, Shut - ting out the joy - lit
 More like thee, till o - ver yon - der, In thine im - age I ap -

CHORUS.

heart. More like thee, more like thee, Drift - ing to e - ter - ni - ty;
 thee.
 sky.
 pear.

More like thee, more like thee, This my pray'r shall ev - er be.

HALLOWED SONG.

N. K. G.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. Hold-ing a-loft the ban-ner of right, Keep-ing its folds for
 2. Gath-er-ing faith from promise of God, Hav-ing no fear of
 3. Claiming the help of In-fi-nite One, Firm-ly re-solved no

ev-er in sight, Fal-ter we not, tho' dan-gers are near,
 chast-en-ing rod, Brave-ly we march to shad-ows of night,
 du-ty to shun, Pleas-ure we bring to man-y who mourn,

CHORUS.
 Mur-mur we not, tho' heav-ens are drear. Firm in the faith, we
 Glad-ly we march to dawn-ing of light.
 Cour-age we bring to wea-ry and worn.

jour-ney a-long, Wak-ing the notes of hal-low-ed song,

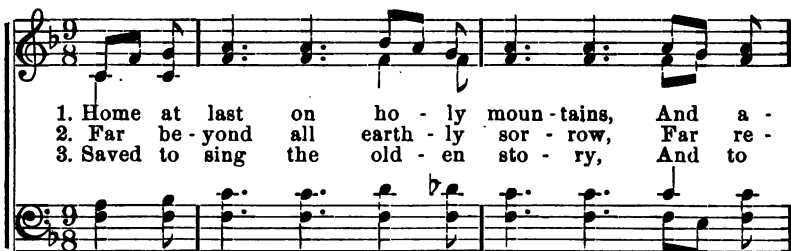
Singing of hope, when tri-als be-gin, Sing-ing of joy, when bat-tles we win.

HOME AT LAST.

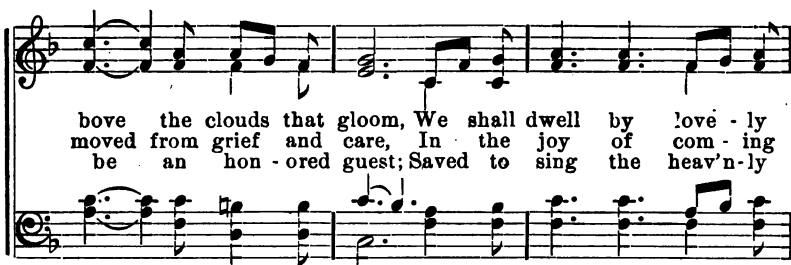
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M. B. A. CROZIER.

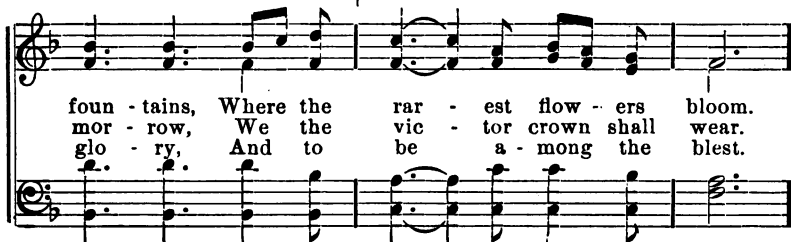
H. S. WOODSWORTH.



1. Home at last on ho - ly moun - tains, And a -
 2. Far be - yond all earth - ly sor - row, Far re -
 3. Saved to sing the old - en sto - ry, And to

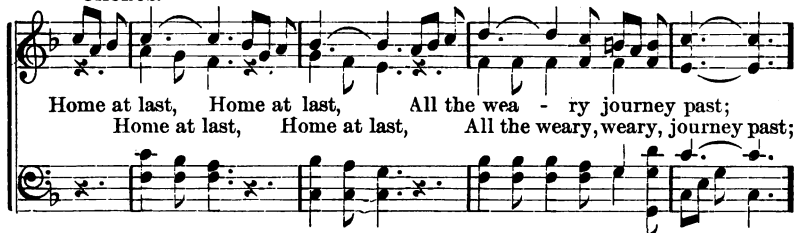


bove the clouds that gloom, We shall dwell by love - ly
 moved from grief and care, In the joy of com - ing
 be an hon - ored guest; Saved to sing the heav'n - ly

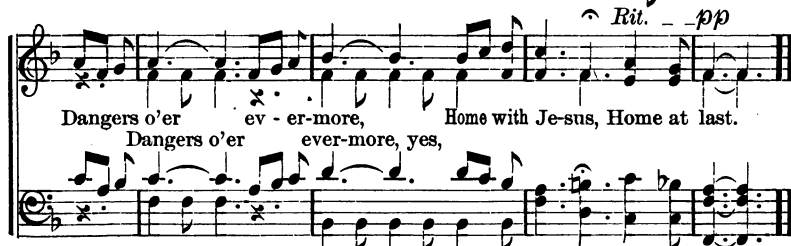


foun - tains, Where the rar - est flow - ers bloom.
 mor - row, We the vic - tor crown shall wear.
 glo - ry, And to be a - mong the blest.

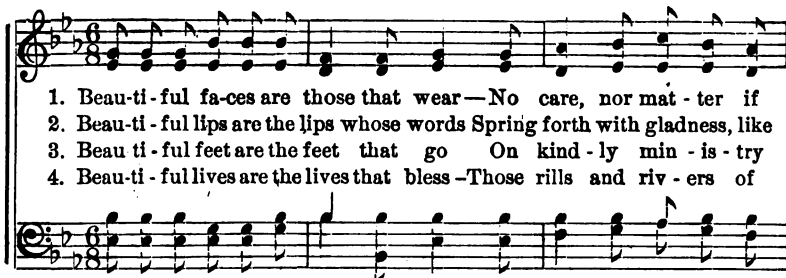
CHORUS.



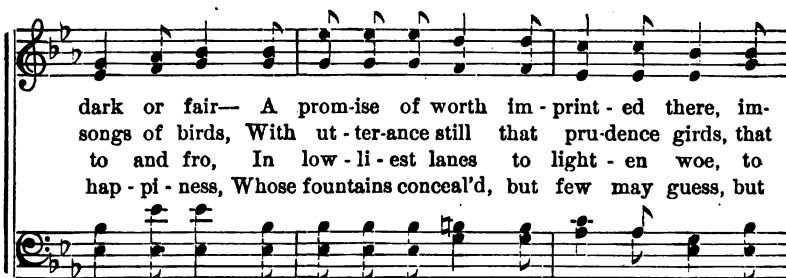
Home at last, Home at last, All the wea - ry journey past;
 Home at last, Home at last, All the weary, weary, journey past;



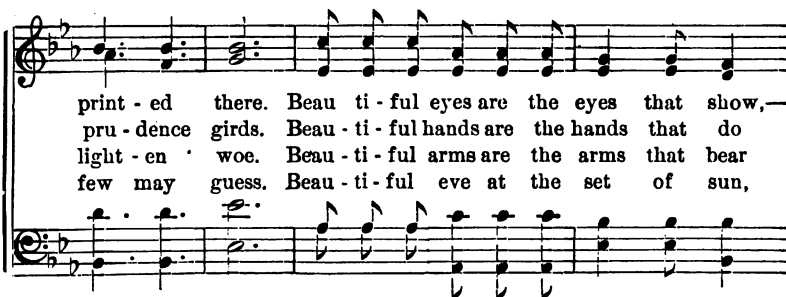
Dangers o'er ev - er-more, Home with Je - sus, Home at last.
 Dangers o'er ever-more, yes,



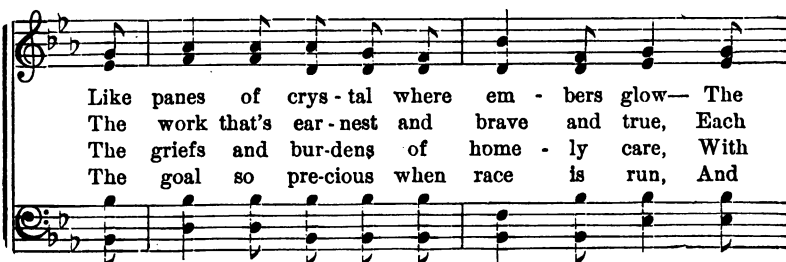
1. Beau-ti-ful fa-ces are those that wear—No care, nor mat-ter if
 2. Beau-ti-ful lips are the lips whose words Spring forth with gladness, like
 3. Beau-ti-ful feet are the feet that go On kind-ly min-is-try
 4. Beau-ti-ful lives are the lives that bless—Those rills and riv-ers of



dark or fair— A prom-ise of worth im-print-ed there, im-
 songs of birds, With ut-ter-ance still that pru-dence girds, that
 to and fro, In low-li-est lanes to light-en woe, to
 hap-pi-ness, Whose fountains conceal'd, but few may guess, but



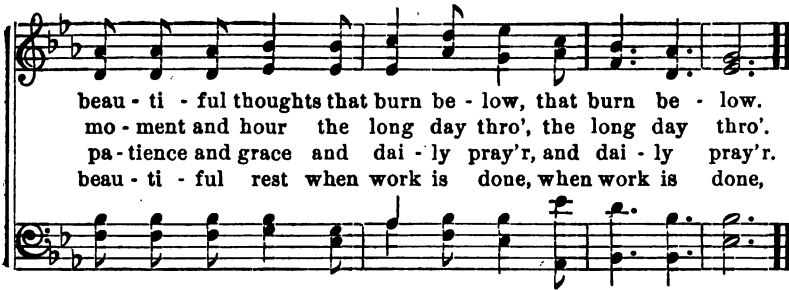
print-ed there. Beau-ti-ful eyes are the eyes that show,—
 pru-dence girds. Beau-ti-ful hands are the hands that do
 light-en woe. Beau-ti-ful arms are the arms that bear
 few may guess. Beau-ti-ful eve at the set of sun,



Like panes of crys-tal where em-bers glow— The
 The work that's ear-nest and brave and true, Each
 The griefs and bur-dens of home-ly care, With
 The goal so pre-cious when race is run, And

THE BEAUTIFUL.

39

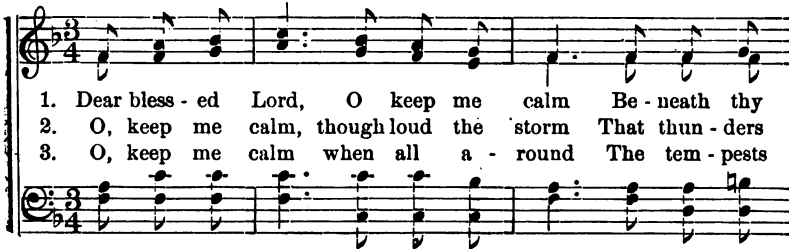


beau - ti - ful thoughts that burn be - low, that burn be - low.
 mo - ment and hour the long day thro', the long day thro'.
 pa - tience and grace and dai - ly pray'r, and dai - ly pray'r.
 beau - ti - ful rest when work is done, when work is done,

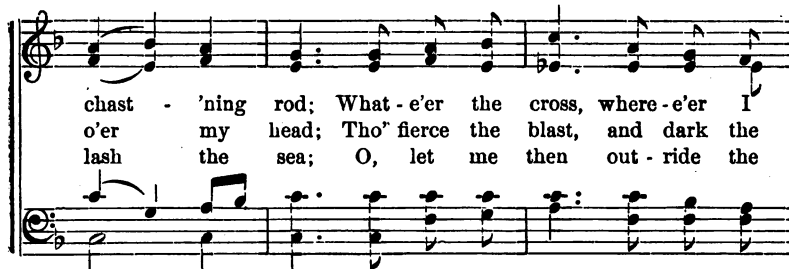
KEEP ME CALM.

Mrs. F. A. F. WOOD-WHITE.

N. K. GRIGGS.



1. Dear bless - ed Lord, O keep me calm Be - neath thy
 2. O, keep me calm, though loud the storm That thun - ders
 3. O, keep me calm when all a - round The tem - pests



chast - 'ning rod; What - e'er the cross, where - e'er I
 o'er my head; Tho' fierce the blast, and dark the
 lash the sea; O, let me then out - ride the



am, Be thou my rest,..... O God.
 way, The thorn - y path..... I tread.
 gale, And find my rest..... in thee.

1. Be thou my rest, Be thou my rest, O God.

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HOLDING ON TO JESUS.

ALFRED J. HOUGH.

H. S. WOODWORTH.

1. Hold - ing on to Je - sus, With the crown in sight, Holding on to
 2. Ere you can un-shak-en, To the Sav - ior hold, Earth must be for-

Je - sus, In the dark and light; Tho' the world may tempt me
 sak - en, Self, and love of gold; Glad - ly you must suf - fer

With its lur - ing dross, Hold-ing on to Je - sus, clinging to the cross.
 Ev - 'ry earth - ly loss, Hold-ing on to Je - sus, clinging to the cross.

If I hold to Je - sus, He will hold to me,
 Bid fare-well to i - dols, Let them quick - ly fall,

Then my path of du - ty Plain - ly will I see;
 And the Sav - ior on - ly, Be your all in all;

HOLDING ON TO JESUS.

41

O - ver all I tri - umph, And se - cure a - bide,
Noth - ing shall dis - turb you, Tho' the tem - pests toss,

Hold - ing on to Je - sus, Cling - ing to his side.
Hold - ing on to Je - sus, Cling - ing to the cross.

KIRK.

UNKNOWN.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. O Fa - ther, tho' the anx - ious fear May cloud to - mor - row's way,
2. Sleep, sleep to - day, tormenting cares Of earth and fol - ly born;
3. At least un - til to - mor - row wait; Keep back your harsh con - trol;

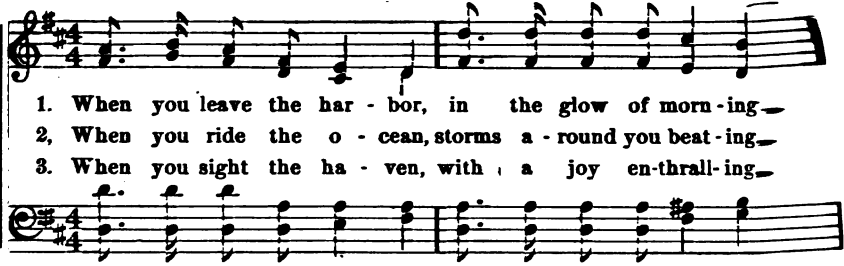
Nor tear nor doubt shall en - ter here; All shall be thine to - day.
Ye shall not dim the light that streams From this ce - les - tial morn.
To - day ye shall not des - e - crate the Sab - bath of the soul.

Copyright, 1893, by N. K. Griggs.

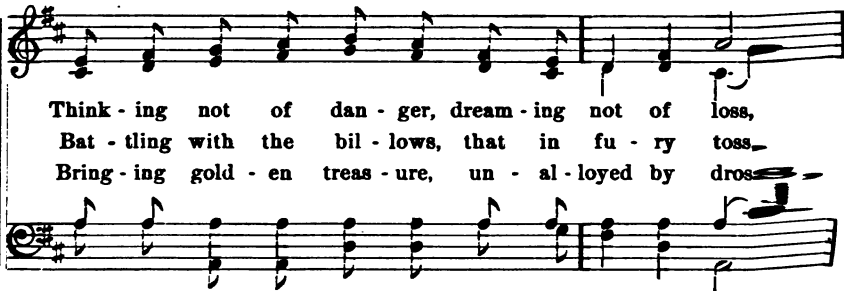
Inscribed to Miss Bessie Throckmorton, Rapid City, S. D.

N. K. G.

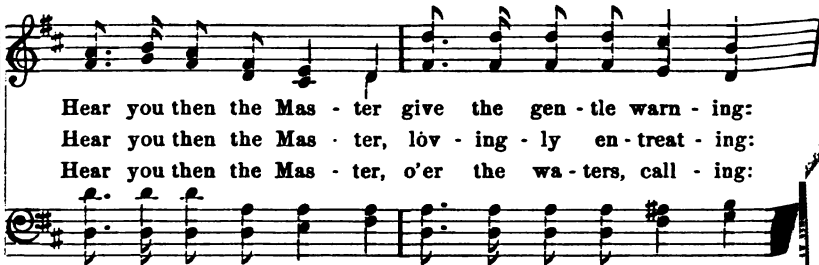
N. K. GRIGGS.



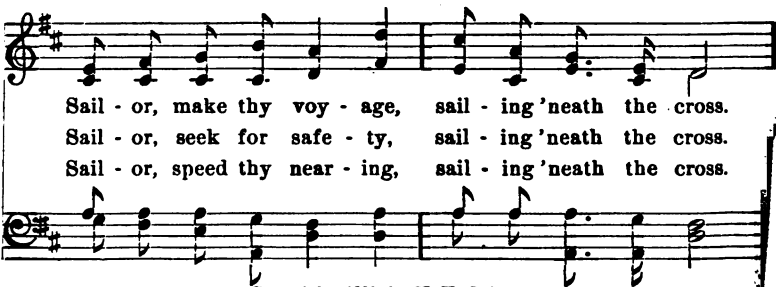
1. When you leave the har - bor, in the glow of morn - ing -
 2. When you ride the o - cean, storms a - round you beat - ing -
 3. When you sight the ha - ven, with a joy en - thrall - ing -



Think - ing not of dan - ger, dream - ing not of loss,
 Bat - tling with the bil - lows, that in fu - ry toss -
 Bring - ing gold - en treas - ure, un - al - loyed by dross -



Hear you then the Mas - ter give the gen - tle warn - ing:
 Hear you then the Mas - ter, lov - ing - ly en - treat - ing:
 Hear you then the Mas - ter, o'er the wa - ters, call - ing:



Sail - or, make thy voy - age, sail - ing 'neath the cross.
 Sail - or, seek for safe - ty, sail - ing 'neath the cross.
 Sail - or, speed thy near - ing, sail - ing 'neath the cross.

REFRAIN.

Sail - ing 'neath the cross, Sail - ing 'neath the cross,
Sail - ing, sail - ing, sail - ing, sail - ing, Sail - ing 'neath the cross,

1. Sail - or, make thy voy - age, sail - ing 'neath the cross;
2. Sail - or, seek for safe - ty, sail - ing 'neath the cross.
3. Sail - or, speed thy near - ing, sail - ing 'neath the cross;

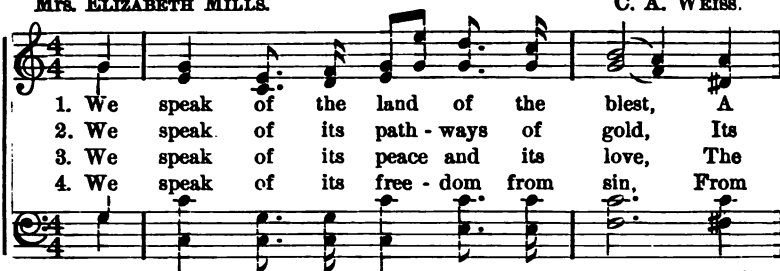
Think - ing not of dan - ger, dream - ing not of loss,
Bat - tling with the bil - lows, that in fu - ry toss,
Bring - ing gold - en treas - ure, un - al - loyed by dross,

Sail - or, make thy voy - age, sail - ing 'neath the cross.
Sail - or, seek for safe - ty, sail - ing 'neath the cross.
Sail - or, speed thy near - ing, sail - ing 'neath the cross.

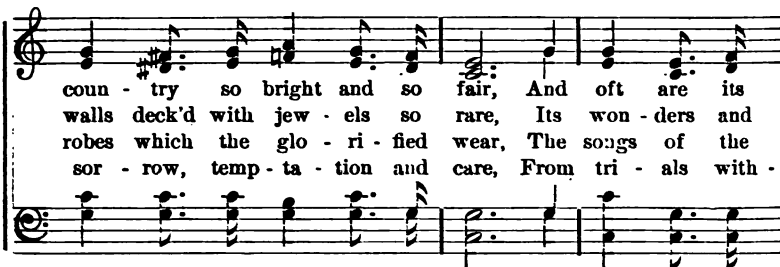
WHAT MUST IT BE!

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

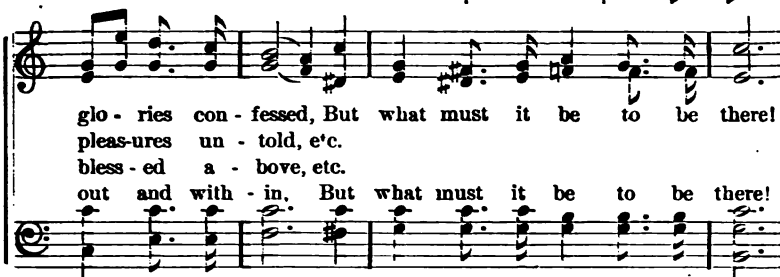
C. A. WEISS.



1. We speak of the land of the blest, A
 2. We speak of its path-ways of gold, Its
 3. We speak of its peace and its love, The
 4. We speak of its free-dom from sin, From

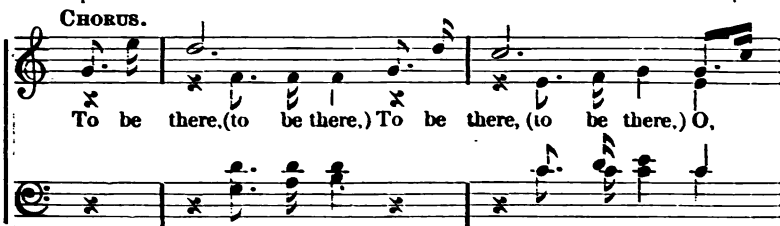


coun - try so bright and so fair, And oft are its
 walls deck'd with jew - els so rare, Its won - ders and
 robes which the glo - ri - fied wear, The songs of the
 sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care, From tri - als with -

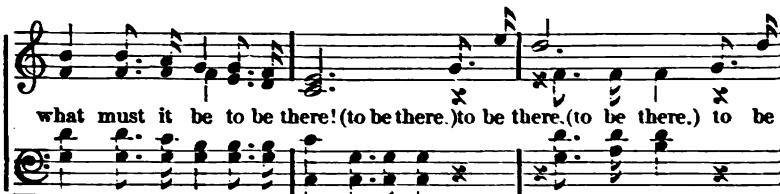


glo - ries con - fessed, But what must it be to be there!
 pleas-ures un - told, e'tc.
 bless - ed a - bove, etc.
 out and with - in, But what must it be to be there!

CHORUS.



To be there, (to be there,) To be there, (to be there,) O,



what must it be to be there! (to be there,) to be there, (to be there,) to be

WHAT MUST IT BE!

45

there, (to be there,) O, what must it be to be there! (to be there!)

The musical score for 'WHAT MUST IT BE!' is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of several measures, including a repeat sign at the end. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or alternative phrasing.

HERNDON.

N. K. G.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. Serv-ing God in days of youth, Keeping in the ways of truth,
 2. Striv-ing here to serve the Lord, Seek-ing there the great re-ward,
 3. Serv-ing God in days of strife, Keeping in the ways of life,
 4. Do-ing good till years are run, Faint-ing not till goal is won,

True, in heart, I e'er would be,— So, dear Mas-ter, make thou me.
 Strong, in hope, I e'er would be,— So, dear Mas-ter, make thou me.
 Pure, in thought, I e'er would be,— So, dear Mas-ter, make thou me.
 Firm, in faith, I e'er would be,— So, dear Mas-ter, make thou me.

The musical score for 'HERNDON.' is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of several measures, including a repeat sign at the end. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or alternative phrasing.

CHORUS.

More like thee (yes), more like thee, Lov-ing Sav-ior, I would be;
 More like thee (yes), more like thee, My dear Mas-ter, make thou me.

The musical score for the Chorus of 'HERNDON.' is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of several measures, including a repeat sign at the end. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or alternative phrasing.

THE FATHER SEETH ALL.

N. K. G.

GRIGGS & WOODWORTH.

Gen. 16: 13; Prov. 5: 21.

1. In the days when we are building Gold-en cas-tles in the air,
 2. And when time has borne us onward, To the fields of ri-pened age,
 3. Should we safe-ly ride the wa-ters, While the foam-y bil-lows rave,
 4. And at last when toil is o-ver, And we've cross'd the vale of years,

And when youthful joys en-rapt-ure, And no clouds are seen of care,
 Where the might-y hosts are gathered, And for food the bat-tle wage,
 And neg-lect to pause for oth-ers, Who are wrecked upon the wave,
 If for oth-ers we have la-bored, And have helped to dry their tears,

We should heed the voice of heav-en, Ere the sins of earth en-thrall,
 And where few may fill their garners, While the rest for suc-cor call,
 When we near the i-cy o-cean, On whose bo-som floats the pall,
 Tho' the sweets our lips have tast-ed, May have seemed to turn to gall,

And thro' life, for-e'er re-mem-ber, That the Fa-ther se-eth all.
 We should sure-ly then re-mem-ber, That the Fa-ther se-eth all.
 We will sad-ly then re-mem-ber, That the Fa-ther se-eth all.
 We will glad-ly then re-mem-ber, That the Fa-ther se-eth all.

THE FATHER SEETH ALL

47

Yes, the Fa - - - ther se - eth all,.....
CHORUS.

Yes, the Father, yes, the Fa-ther se - eth all, se - eth all,

Yes, the Fa - - - ther se - eth all,

Yes, the Father, yes, the Fa-ther se - eth all, (se - eth all,) And wher-

e'er we chance to wan-der, And what - e'er may us be - fall,

We should ev - er - more re - mem - ber That the Father se - eth all.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

Rev. GEO. T. HUNTING.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. "Help one an - oth - er," the snowflakes said, As they re - posed in their
 2. "Help one an - oth - er," a grain of sand Said to the grains that were
 3. "Help one an - oth - er," a ma - ple spray Said to the leaves on a
 4. "Help one an - oth - er," the dewdrop cried, Un - to its mates with a

flec - y bed; "One lit - tle flake would not be felt,
 near at hand; "We may be borne by winds a - way,
 spring-time day; "I would re - pine were I a - lone,
 glow of pride; "Soon, ver - y soon I'd dis - ap - pear

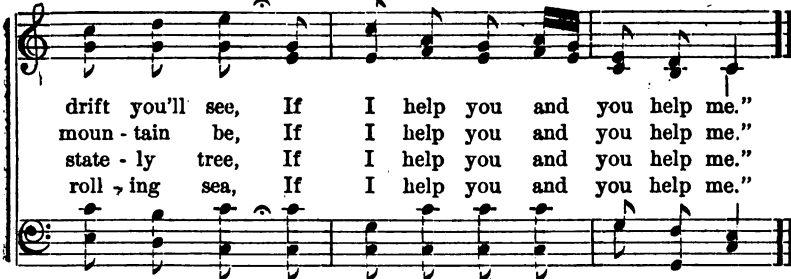
One lit - tle flake would quick - ly melt; But I'll help you and
 While on - ly here we wish to stay; But I'll help you and
 And would ex - pire ere day was flown; But I'll help you and
 And would be lost were you not here; But I'll help you and

*Ritard.**a tempo.*

you'll help me, I'll help you, you'll help me, Then what a big white
 you'll help me, I'll help you, you'll help me, Then we may yet a
 you'll help me, I'll help you, you'll help me, Then we will grace a
 you'll help me, I'll help you, you'll help me, Then we will reach the

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

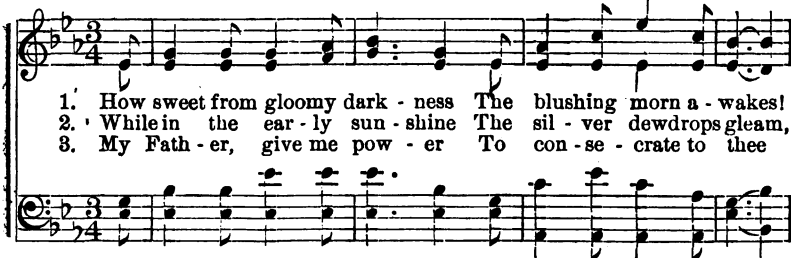
49



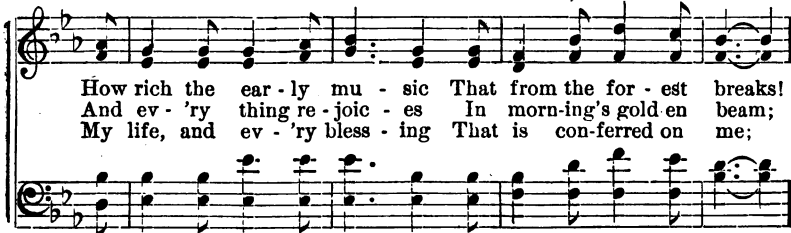
drift you'll see, If I help you and you help me."
 moun - tain be, If I help you and you help me."
 state - ly tree, If I help you and you help me."
 roll - ing sea, If I help you and you help me."

MORNING.


J. P. VANCE.



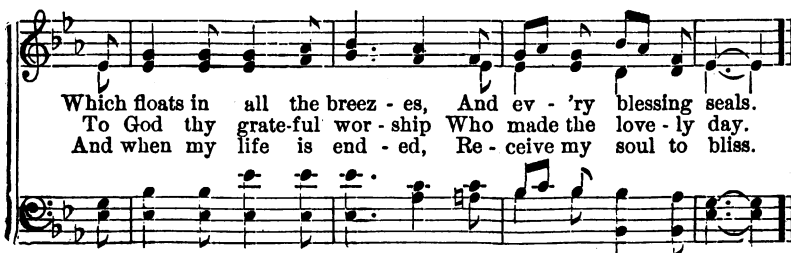
1. How sweet from gloomy dark - ness The blushing morn a - wakes!
 2. While in the ear - ly sun - shine The sil - ver dewdrops gleam,
 3. My Fath - er, give me pow - er To con - se - crate to thee




How rich the ear - ly mu - sic That from the for - est breaks!
 And ev - 'ry thing re - joic - es In morn - ing's gold en beam;
 My life, and ev - 'ry bless - ing That is con - ferred on me;



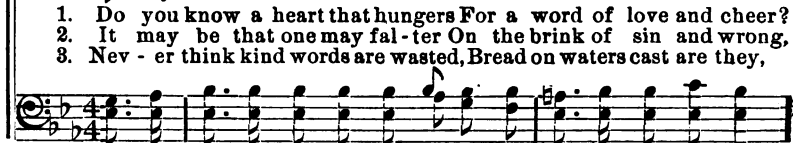

Sure na - ture, all so love - ly, Its Mak - er's good - ness feels.
 With warm de - vo - tion glow - ing, A - wake, my soul, and pay
 Let wis - dom guide my con - duct, Let all my days be peace;



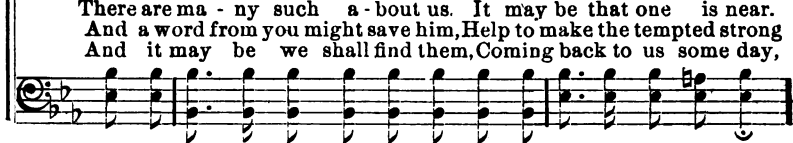

Which floats in all the breez - es, And ev - 'ry blessing seals.
 To God thy grate - ful wor - ship Who made the love - ly day.
 And when my life is end - ed, Re - ceive my soul to bliss.



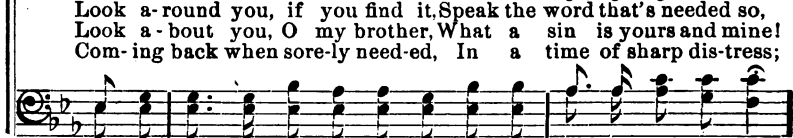
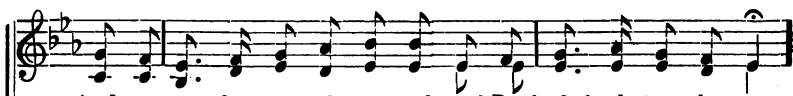
1. Do you know a heart that hungers For a word of love and cheer?
 2. It may be that one may fal-ter On the brink of sin and wrong,
 3. Nev - er think kind words are wasted, Bread on waters cast are they,

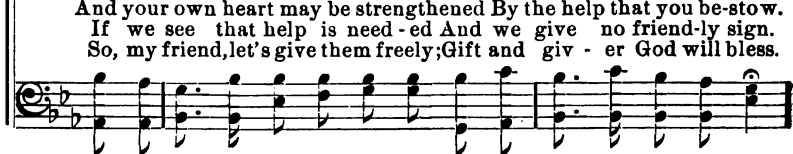
There are ma - ny such a - bout us. It may be that one is near.
 And a word from you might save him, Help to make the tempted strong
 And it may be we shall find them, Coming back to us some day,

Look a - round you, if you find it, Speak the word that's needed so,
 Look a - bout you, O my brother, What a sin is yours and mine!
 Com - ing back when sore - ly need - ed, In a time of sharp dis - tress;

And your own heart may be strengthened By the help that you be - stow.
 If we see that help is need - ed And we give no friend - ly sign.
 So, my friend, let's give them freely; Gift and giv - er God will bless.



Then speak a word of cheer,..... Then speak a word of
 REFRAIN.



Then speak a word of cheer,.... Then speak a word of



word of cheer,

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A KIND WORD.

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cheer,..... It will bare - ly cost an ef - fort, and will
word of cheer,

The musical score for 'A Kind Word' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'cheer,..... It will bare - ly cost an ef - fort, and will word of cheer,'.

woo the wea - ry near, Un - to him who ev - er wipes a - way a tear.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'woo the wea - ry near, Un - to him who ev - er wipes a - way a tear.'.

DOXOLOGY.

J. P. VANCE.

Slowly.
To Ho - ly Spir - it, Fa - ther, Son, The might - y God whom we a - dore,

The musical score for 'Doxology' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The tempo marking is 'Slowly.'. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'To Ho - ly Spir - it, Fa - ther, Son, The might - y God whom we a - dore,'.

All praise has been since time begun, And still shall be for - ev - er - more.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'All praise has been since time begun, And still shall be for - ev - er - more.'.

STEP OVER THE LINE.

Mrs. N. K. BRADFORD.

Arr. by ***.

N. K. GRIGGS.

1. O ten - der and sweet the Mas - ter's voice, That
 2. "But Mas - ter," I cried, "my faith is weak, By
 3. "My spir - it is faint," I sighed with grief, "And
 3. "But Mas - ter, I know the world is cold, And

lov - ing - ly called to me: (to me:) "Come hither, my child, 'tis
 sin am I e'er be - guiled;" (beguiled;) Yet plaintively still, he
 tho' thou hast called for me, (for me,) I trem - ble to go for
 life's ma - ny storms are wild, (are wild,) So trust - ing to thee I'll

on - ly a step, I'm wait - ing, dear one, for thee."
 plead - ed with me, "Step o - ver the line, my child."
 fear I may fail, And on - ly bring shame to thee."
 an - swer the call, "Step o - ver the line, my child."

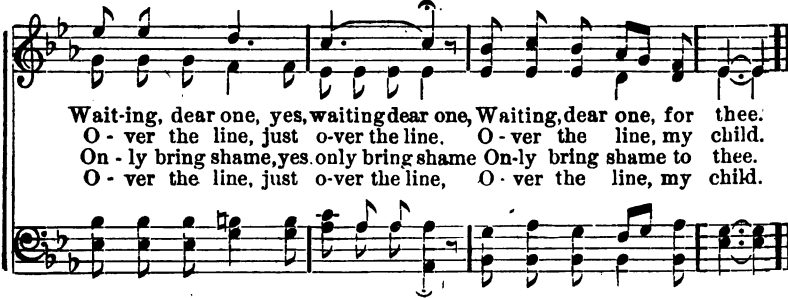
"Wait - ing, dear one,..... Wait - ing, dear one for thee,.....
 "O - ver the line,..... O - ver the line, my child;.....
 "On - ly bring shame,.... On - ly bring shame to thee;.....
 "O - ver the line,..... O - ver the line, my child;.....
 CHORUS.

"Wait - ing, dear one, yes, wait - ing for thee, Wait - ing, dear one, for thee, for thee;
 "O - ver the line, just o - ver the line, O - ver the line, my child, my child;
 "Only bring shame, yes, only bring shame, Only bring shame to thee, to thee;
 "O - ver the line, just o - ver the line, O - ver the line, my child, my child;

STEP OVER THE LINE.

53

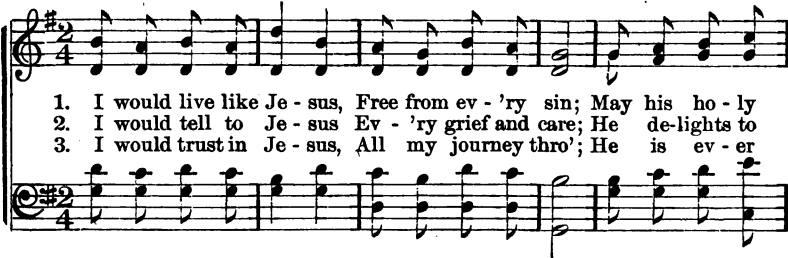
Wait-ing, dear one,..... Wait-ing, dear one, for thee.
O - ver the line,..... O - ver the line, my child.
On - ly bring shame,..... On - ly bring shame to thee.
O - ver the line,..... O - ver the line, my child.



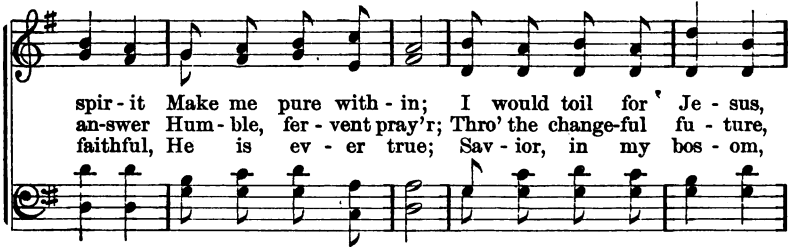
Wait-ing, dear one, yes, waiting dear one, Waiting, dear one, for thee.
O - ver the line, just o-ver the line. O - ver the line, my child.
On - ly bring shame, yes, only bring shame On - ly bring shame to thee.
O - ver the line, just o-ver the line, O - ver the line, my child.

LIVE, TELL AND TRUST.

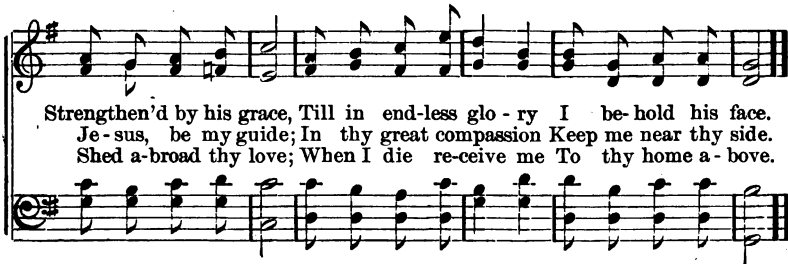
N. K. GRIGGS.



1. I would live like Je - sus, Free from ev - 'ry sin; May his ho - ly
2. I would tell to Je - sus Ev - 'ry grief and care; He de - lights to
3. I would trust in Je - sus, All my journey thro'; He is ev - er



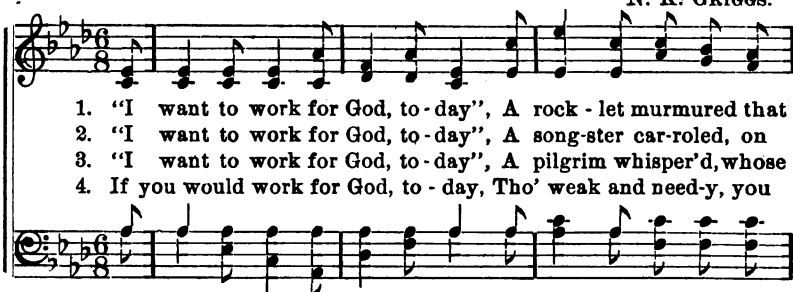
spir - it Make me pure with - in; I would toil for ' Je - sus,
an - swer Hum - ble, fer - vent pray'r; Thro' the change - ful fu - ture,
faithful, He is ev - er true; Sav - ior, in my bos - om,



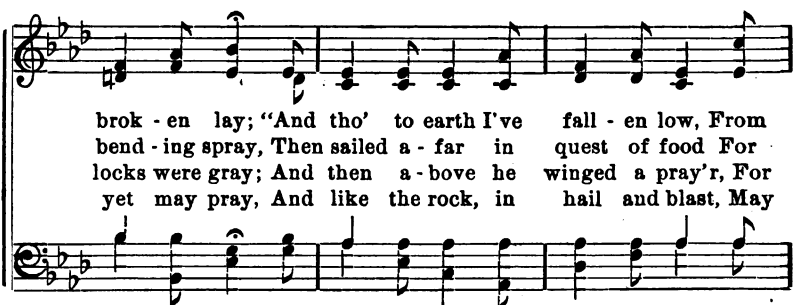
Strengthen'd by his grace, Till in end-less glo - ry I be-hold his face.
Je - sus, be my guide; In thy great compassion Keep me near thy side.
Shed a-broad thy love; When I die re-ceive me To thy home a - bove.

WORKING FOR GOD.

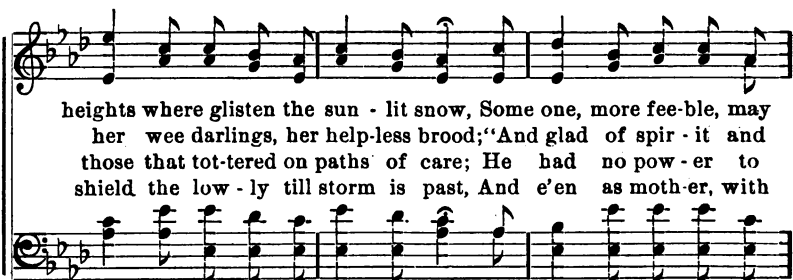
N. K. GRIGGS.



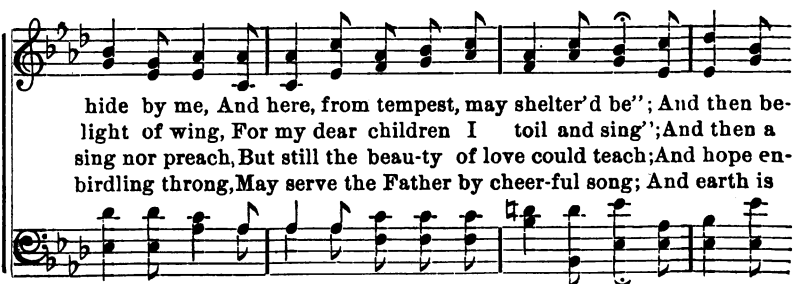
1. "I want to work for God, to-day", A rock - let murmured that
 2. "I want to work for God, to-day", A song-ster car-roled, on
 3. "I want to work for God, to-day", A pilgrim whisper'd, whose
 4. If you would work for God, to - day, Tho' weak and need-y, you



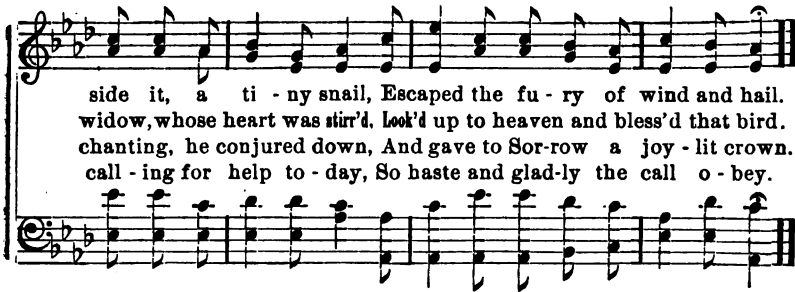
brok - en lay; "And tho' to earth I've fall - en low, From
 bend - ing spray, Then sailed a - far in quest of food For
 locks were gray; And then a - bove he winged a pray'r, For
 yet may pray, And like the rock, in hail and blast, May



heights where glisten the sun - lit snow, Some one, more fee-ble, may
 her wee darlings, her help-less brood; "And glad of spir - it and
 those that tot-tered on paths of care; He had no pow - er to
 shield the low - ly till storm is past, And e'en as moth-er, with



hide by me, And here, from tempest, may shelter'd be"; And then be-
 light of wing, For my dear children I toil and sing"; And then a
 sing nor preach, But still the beau-ty of love could teach; And hope en-
 birdling thron, May serve the Father by cheer-ful song; And earth is

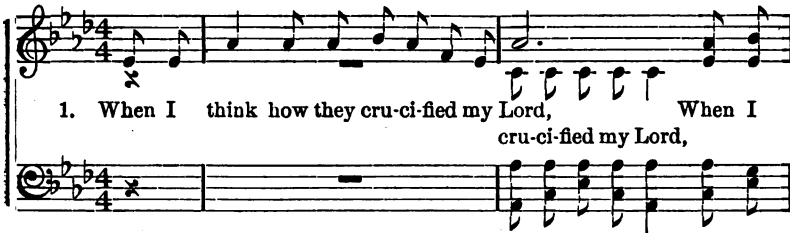


side it, a ti - ny snail, Escaped the fu - ry of wind and hail.
 widow, whose heart was stir'd. Look'd up to heaven and bless'd that bird.
 chanting, he conjured down, And gave to Sor-row a joy - lit crown.
 call - ing for help to - day, So haste and glad-ly the call o - bey.

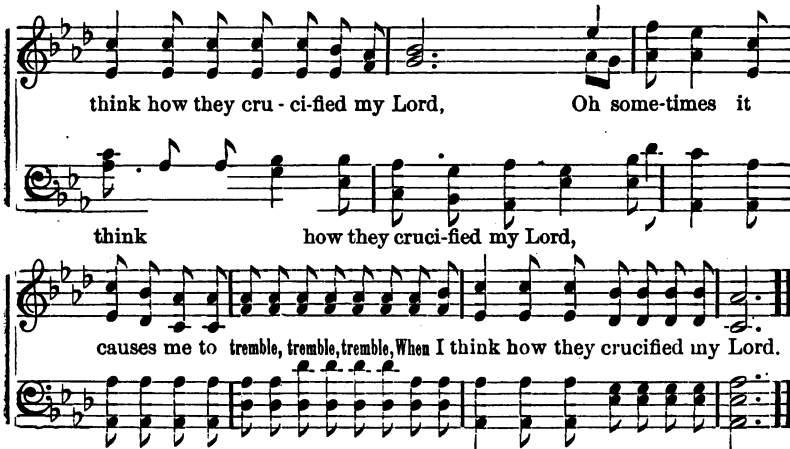
HOW THEY CRUCIFIED MY LORD.

Jubilee Song.

Arr. by M. E. BLISS-WILLSON,



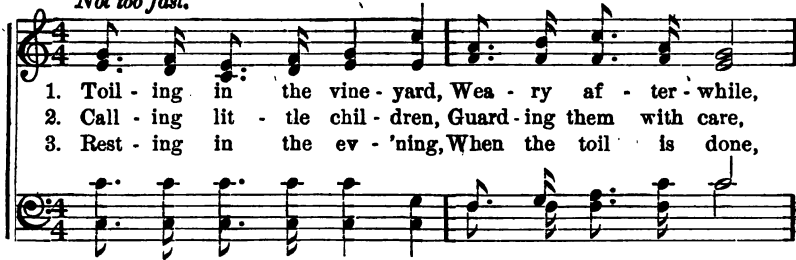
1. When I think how they cru-ci-fied my Lord, When I
 cru-ci-fied my Lord,



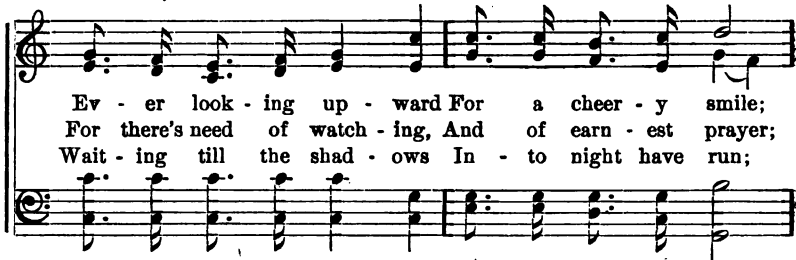
think how they cru - ci-fied my Lord, Oh some-times it
 think how they cruci-fied my Lord,
 causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble, When I think how they crucified my Lord.

- 2 When I think how they crowned him with the thorns.
- 3 When I think how they nailed him to the tree.
- 4 When I think how they pierced him in the side.
- 5 When I think how they laid him in the tomb.
- 6 When I think how the stone was rolled away.
- 7 When I think how he rose up from the grave.

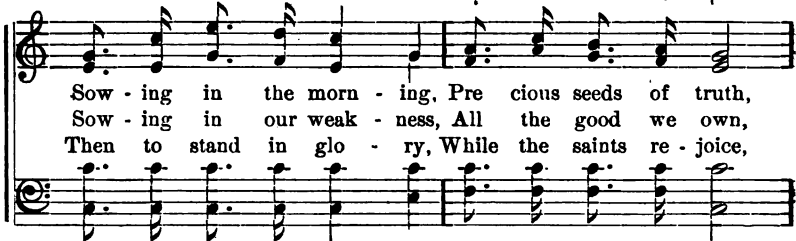
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Not too fast.


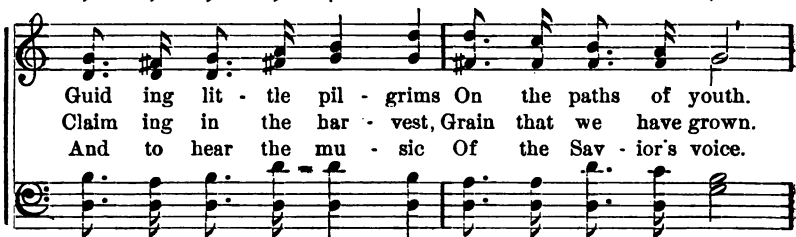
1. Toil - ing in the vine - yard, Wea - ry af - ter - while,
 2. Call - ing lit - tle chil - dren, Guard - ing them with care,
 3. Rest - ing in the ev - 'ning, When the toil is done,



Ev - er look - ing up - ward For a cheer - y smile;
 For there's need of watch - ing, And of earn - est prayer;
 Wait - ing till the shad - ows In - to night have run;

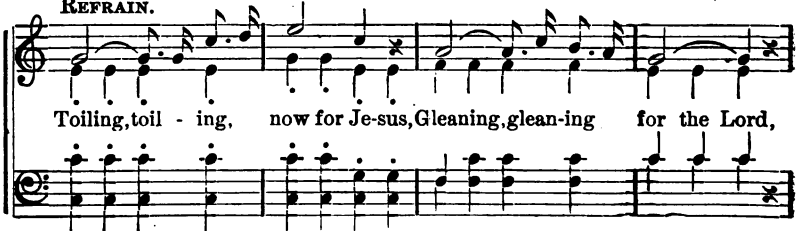


Sow - ing in the morn - ing, Pre cious seeds of truth,
 Sow - ing in our weak - ness, All the good we own,
 Then to stand in glo - ry, While the saints re - joice,



Guid ing lit - tle pil - grims On the paths of youth.
 Claim ing in the bar - vest, Grain that we have grown.
 And to hear the mu - sic Of the Sav - ior's voice.

Toil - ing now for Je sus, Glean - ing for the Lord,
REFRAIN.



Toiling, toil - ing, now for Je - sus, Gleaning, glean - ing for the Lord,

Sound - ing forth his prais - es.

Sound-ing, sound - ing forth his prais-es, Sing - ing in ac - cord.

SONG OF THE SOWER.

A. P. COBB.

J. H. FILMORE.

1. Be the morn-ing dark or fair; Low'ring cloud or tran-quil air,
2. Af-ter storms will come, I ween, Breezes balm - y, skies se-rene,
3. Whether late or ear - ly sown, Prosper best can not be known,
4. Mornings fair and dew - y eves Soon will change the verdant leaves

Sow thy seed with-out a care, Sow thy seed, sow thy seed.
 'Midst the storm and 'midst the sheen, Sow thy seed, sow thy seed.
 Till the grain is full - y grown, Sow thy seed, sow thy seed.
 In - to ripe and gold - en sheaves, Sow thy seed, sow thy seed.

CHORUS.

Sow the seed of truth di-vine, Sow thro' storm and sow thro' shine;

Sow thy seed, sow thy seed, Sow thy seed, sow thy seed.

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THE TREE OF LIFE.

R. TORRY.

M. J. STURGEON.

1. There's a tree that's ev-er grow-ing, Grow-ing on the heav'nly shore,
 2. And its flow'rs are ev-er fling-ing, Fling-ing fragrance on the air,
 3. And its leaves are ev-er heal-ing, Heal-ing for the na-tions all;

Where the stream of life is flow-ing, Flow-ing on for ev-er-more.
 While the an-gel harps are ring-ing, Ring-ing heav'n-ly mu-sic there.
 Send its glad-some ti-dings peal-ing, Peal-ing like the trumpet's call.

REFRAIN, *p* blow - ing, *f*

O, how soft the winds are blow-ing, blowing, O how
 blow - ing,
 blow-ing, blowing,

bright the flow'rs are grow-ing, O, how clear the streams are
 flow - ing,

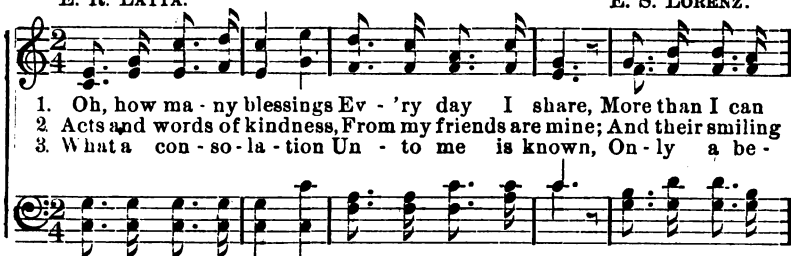
flow-ing, flow-ing, Flow-ing on that heav'n-ly shore.
 flow - ing,
 flow-ing, flow-ing,

THE BEST OF ALL.

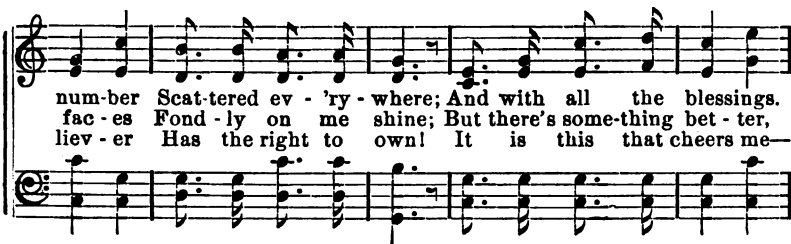
59

E. R. LATTA.

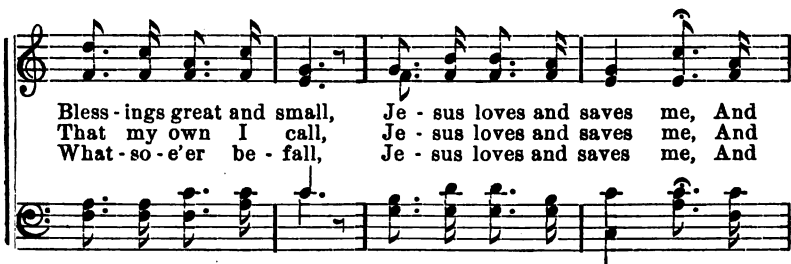
E. S. LORENZ.



1. Oh, how ma - ny blessings Ev - 'ry day I share, More than I can
 2. Acts and words of kindness, From my friends are mine; And their smiling
 3. What a con - so - la - tion Un - to me is known, On - ly a be -

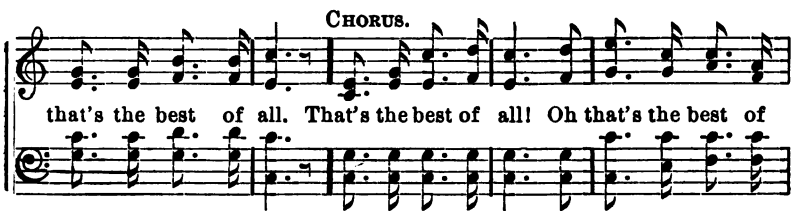


num - ber Scat - tered ev - 'ry - where; And with all the blessings.
 fac - es Fond - ly on me shine; But there's some - thing bet - ter,
 liev - er Has the right to own! It is this that cheers me -

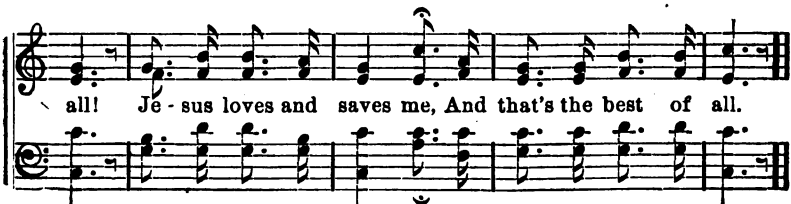


Bless - ings great and small, Je - sus loves and saves me, And
 That my own I call, Je - sus loves and saves me, And
 What - so - e'er be - fall, Je - sus loves and saves me, And

CHORUS.



that's the best of all. That's the best of all! Oh that's the best of



all! Je - sus loves and saves me, And that's the best of all.

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JUST THE SAME TO-DAY!

Mrs. S. Z. KAUFMAN,

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Have you ev-er heard the sto-ry Of the babe of Beth-le-hem,
 2. Have you ev-er heard the sto-ry How he walked up-on the sea,
 3. Have you ev-er heard of Je-sus Kneeling in Geth-sem-an-e,

Who was worship'd by the an-gels, And the wise and ho-ly men?
 To his dear dis-ci-ples toss-ing On the waves of Gal-i-lee?
 And the ev-er thrilling sto-ry, How he died up-on the tree,

How he taught the learn-ed doctors, In the tem-ple far a-way?
 How the waves, in an-gry motion, Did his word at once o-bey?
 How, when cru-el thorns had pierced him, For the sin-ners he did pray?

Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to day.

Chorus.

He is just..... the same to-day, He is
 just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day,

Used by permission.

JUST THE SAME TO-DAY.

61

just..... the same to-day, Seeking those who are astray,
just the same today, He is just the same today,

Saving souls along the way; Thank God, he is just the same to-day.

I PITCH MY TENT.

Mrs. F. A. F. WOOD-WHITE.

E. M. HERNDON.

1. I pitch my tent on hallow'd ground, As ev'ning draws its shades around;
2. I rest be-side the mountain rill, In ver-dant pastures cool and still;
3. Above me wave the shelt'ring trees, Which sway and bend in summer breeze,
4. I know no fear, nor tho't of ill, Tho' hu-man voice and hand are still;

And there I rest be-side the way, And safe-ly wait the com-ing day.
And soft and low I hear the song Of zephyrs as they pass a-long.
And on the hill and in the dale The blessed dew's of peace ex-hale.
My Father's watchful eye can see, And His the hand that guardeth me.

THE KING'S ARMY.

ALFRED J. HOUGH.

H. S. WOODWORTH.

1. Je - sus is our Sav - ior King,
 2. Ranks of sin are fall - ing fast,
 3. All will bow to our great King,

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

'Neath his ban - ner we will sing,
 Christ shall o - ver - come at last,
 And his lov - ing kind - ness sing,

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah,

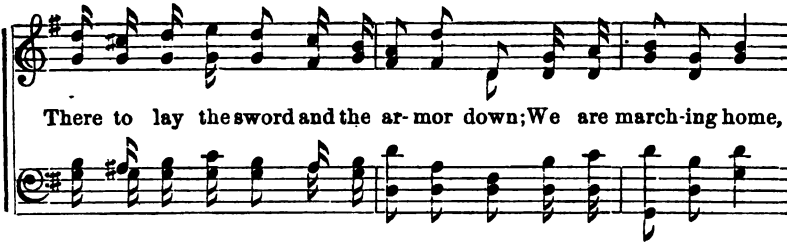
Ev - 'ry sol - dier holds a sword In the ar - my of the Lord,
 Heav'n - ly hosts are ev - er near, Fight - ing for our vic - t'ry here,
 Thou - sands from the haunts of sin, To our ranks are gath' - ring in,

Sing - ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

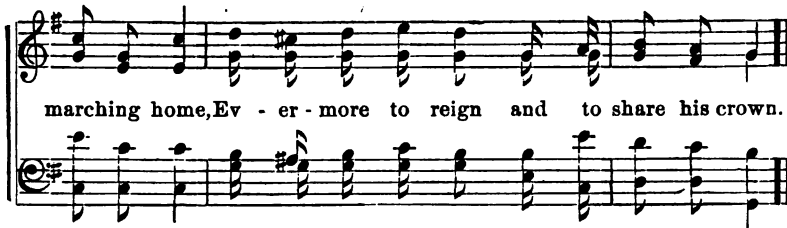
lu - jah! We are march - ing home, march - ing home.

THE KING'S ARMY.

63



There to lay the sword and the armor down; We are marching home,



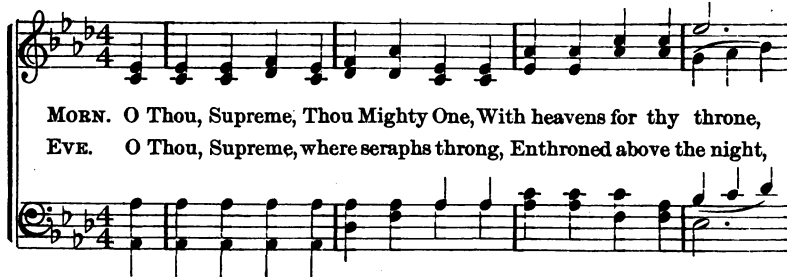
marching home, Ever - more to reign and to share his crown.

O THOU, SUPREME.

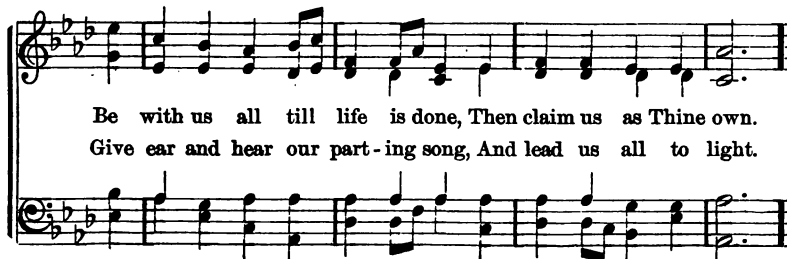
N. K. G.

Doxology.

N. K. GRIGGS.



MORN. O Thou, Supreme, Thou Mighty One, With heavens for thy throne,
EVE. O Thou, Supreme, where seraphs throng, Enthroned above the night,




Be with us all till life is done, Then claim us as Thine own.
Give ear and hear our parting song, And lead us all to light.



THE ANGELS' SONG.

MINNIE SCHELL.



N. K. GRIGGS.



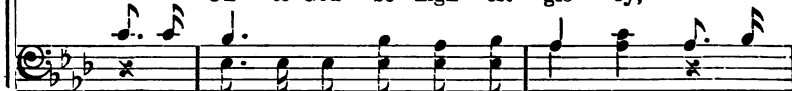

1. Long a - go as day was rest - ing On Ju - de - a's sto - ried hills
 2. To the wond'ring shepherds on - ly, Was this ho - ly car - ol sung,
 3. And that song of old Ju - de - a, Still shall glad - ly, sweet - ly ring,
 4. And when time has ceased to number Its in - creas - ing round of years,

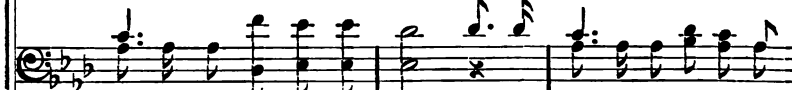
Sounded forth a song of glad - ness, One the world for - ev - er fills.
 But it ech - oed on for - ev - er, And in ev - 'ry land has rung.
 Till all souls shall cease from be - ing, And the an - gels cease to sing.
 We may hear that song re - ech - o In a land where come no tears.

"Un - to God be high - est glo - ry; Un - to
 "Un - to God be high - est glo - ry,

men good will and peace, Thro' the world proclaim the
 Un - to men good will and peace, Thro' the world proclaim the



THE ANGELS' SONG.

65



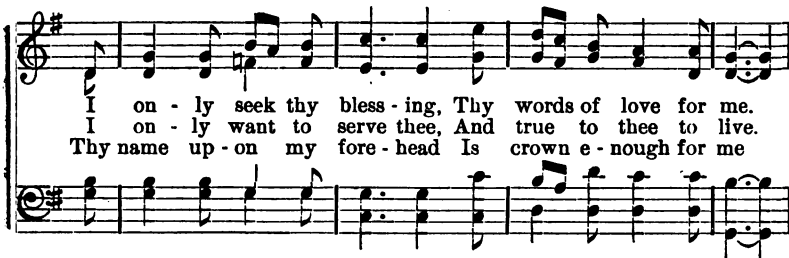
sto - ry; In all hearts let sor - row cease."
sto - ry; In all hearts let sor - row cease."

SO HAPPY.

N. K. GRIGES.



1. I ask no crown, my Sav - ior, Let that be all for thee;
2. Here, take my heart, my Sav - ior, 'Tis all I have to give;
3. The gift I ask, my Sav - ior, Shall thy dear blessing be;



I on - ly seek thy bless - ing, Thy words of love for me.
I on - ly want to serve thee, And true to thee to live.
Thy name up - on my fore - head Is crown e - nough for me

CHORUS.



The crown for thee, Thy love for me,.....
The crown for thee, Thy love for me,.....

The crown for thee,

Thy love for me,



And I shall be so hap - py, Dear Lord, (dear Lord,) with thee.

WONDERFUL RIVER OF JORDAN.

N. K. GRIGGS.

WM. RULE.

1. Won - der - ful riv - er of Jor - dan, Peace - ful is
 2. Won - der - ful riv - er of Jor - dan, Joy of the
 3. Won - der - ful riv - er of Jor - dan, Stream by the
 4. Won - der - ful riv - er of Jor - dan, Hope in the

poco rit. *a tempo.*
 ev - er thy breast, Whith - er the worn and the
 ma - ny that mourn, Nev - er has sigh of a
 des - ert of woe, Sweet - ly, just o - ver thy
 dark - en - ing night, Glo - ry of E - den is

wea - ry Go un - to in - fi - nite rest.
 sor - row, Sad - dened thy hal - low - ed bourn.
 bor - der, Li - lies of hap - pi - ness, blow.
 shin - ing, Flood - ing thy bosom with light.

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful riv - er of Jor - dan, Flow - ing by

WONDERFUL RIVER OF JORDAN.

67

val - ley of time, Si - lent - ly bear - ing the


low - ly Ev - er to heav-en - ly clime, Flow on,..... flow
Flow on,

on,..... Flow-ing where sorrows are o'er; Flow on,..... flow
flow on, Flow on,



on,..... Flow to the beau - ti - ful shore.
flow on,

Mrs. ALBERT SMITH.



H. S. WOODWORTH.




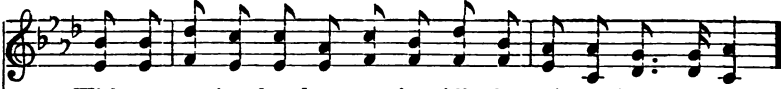
1. Let us gath-er up the sunbeams, Ly-ing all around our path,
 2. Strange we nev-er prize the music, Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown,
 3. ' If we knew the ba-by fingers, Pressed against the window-pane,
 4. Ah, those lit-tle ice-cold fingers, How they point our mem'ries back


Let us keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff,
 Strange that we should slight the violets Till the love-ly flow'rs are gone;
 Would be cold and stiff to-mor-row,—Nev-er trouble us a-gain—
 To the has-ty words and ac-tions, Strewn along our backward track:

Let us find our sweetest comfort, In the blessings of to-day,
 Strange that summer skies and sunshine, Never seem one-half so fair,
 Would the bright eyes of our dar-ling, Catch the frown upon our brow?
 How those lit-tle hands re-mind us, As in snow-y grace they lie,

With a pa-tient hand re-mov-ing All the bri-ars from the way.
 As when winter's snow-y pin-ions Shake the white down in the air.
 Would the prints of ros-y fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?
 Not to scat-ter thorns, but ros-es, For our reap-ing bye-and-bye.



SUNBEAMS.

69

Let us scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, seeds of

CHORUS.

Scatter seeds of kindness, Scat-ter seeds of kind-ness, seeds of

kind-ness, For the reap-ing bye-and - bye,..... Let us

kind-ness, For the reap-ing bye-and - bye, bye - and - bye,

scat - - ter seeds of kind - ness,

scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, scat-ter seeds of kind-ness,

For the reap-ing, hap-py reap-ing bye-and - bye, (bye-and-bye.)

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you; Come, children, come! While we are
 2. If you are heav-y lad-en, Come, children, come! Je-sus will
 3. O, hear his ten-der pleading, Come, children, come! Come and re-

pray-ing for you, Come, children, come! Now is the time to own him,
 bear your burdens, Come, children, come! Je-sus will not de-ceive you,
 ceive the bless-ing, Come, children, come! While Jesus whispers to you,

Come, chil-dren, come! Now is the time to know him,
 Come, chil-dren, come! Je-sus can now re-deem you,
 Come, chil-dren, come! While we are pray-ing for you,

CHORUS.

Come, chil-dren, come! Come, come, Come, children,
 Come, O, come, come, O come,

come! O, Come, come, come chil-dren, come!
 Come, O, come, come O, come,

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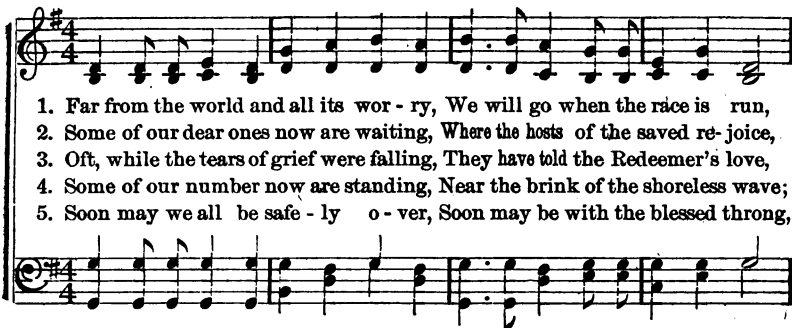
* For invitation, sing "Come, sinner, come."

REALMS OF BEAUTY.

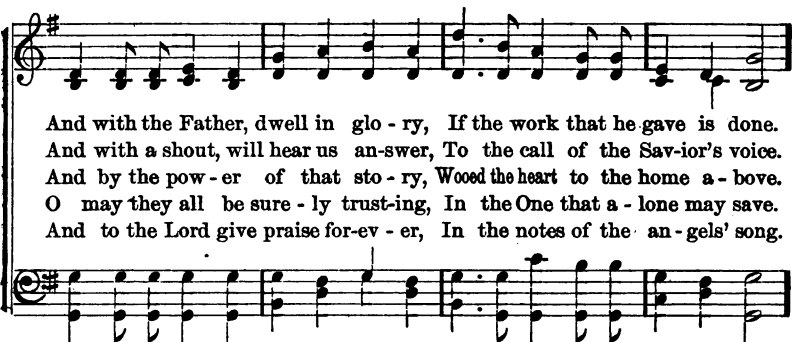
71.

Inscribed to Rev. N. L. Hoopingarner, Lincoln, Neb.

N. K. GRIGGS.



1. Far from the world and all its wor - ry, We will go when the race is run,
2. Some of our dear ones now are waiting, Where the hosts of the saved re-joice,
3. Oft, while the tears of grief were falling, They have told the Redeemer's love,
4. Some of our number now are standing, Near the brink of the shoreless wave;
5. Soon may we all be safe - ly o - ver, Soon may be with the blessed throng,

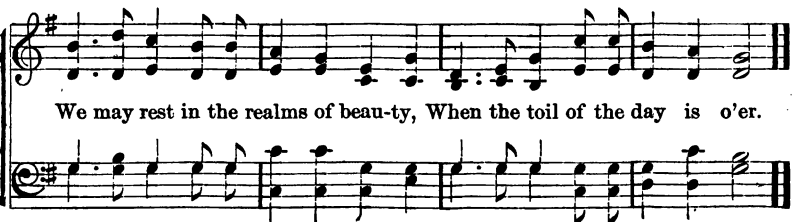


And with the Father, dwell in glo - ry, If the work that he gave is done.
And with a shout, will hear us an-swer, To the call of the Sav-ior's voice.
And by the pow - er of that sto - ry, Wood the heart to the home a - bove.
O may they all be sure - ly trust-ing, In the One that a - lone may save.
And to the Lord give praise for-ev - er, In the notes of the an - gels' song.

CHORUS.



Far - ther on at the end of du - ty, Far a-way on the gold-en shore,



We may rest in the realms of beau-ty, When the toil of the day is o'er.

LEAD ME, SAVIOR.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the
 2. Thou, the ref-uge of my soul, When life's stormy billows
 3. Sav - ior, lead me then, at last, When the storm of life is
 Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly

way, I am safe when by thy side,
 roll, I am safe when thou art nigh,
 past, To the land of end-less day,
 lead me all the way, I am safe, when by thy side,

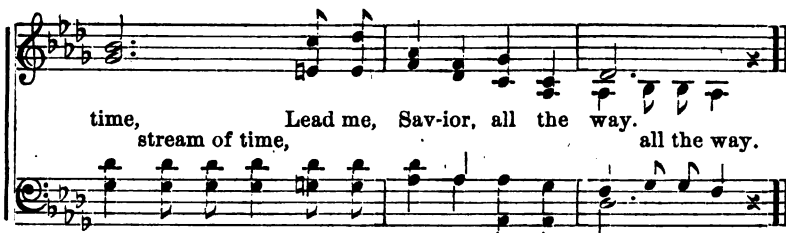
CHORUS.
 I would in thy love a-bide. Lead me, lead me,
 All my hopes on thee re-ly.
 Where all tears are wiped a-way.
 I would in thy love abide, Lead me, lead me,

Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray,..... Gen - tly down the stream of
 lest I stray,

By per.

LEAD ME, SAVIOR.

73

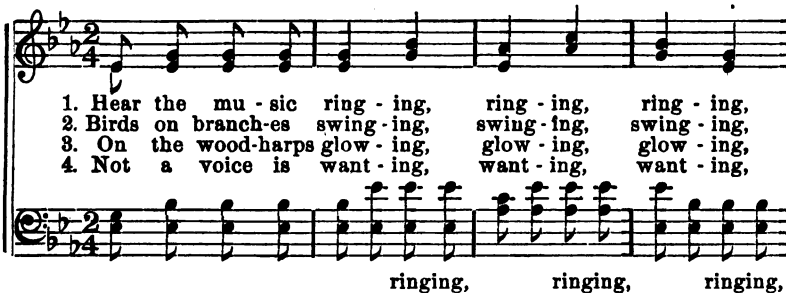


time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

SONG SO FAIR.

E. D. MUND.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ.



1. Hear the mu - sic ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing,
2. Birds on branch-es swing - ing, swing - ing, swing - ing,
3. On the wood-harps glow - ing, glow - ing, glow - ing,
4. Not a voice is want - ing, want - ing, want - ing,

ringing, ringing, ringing,



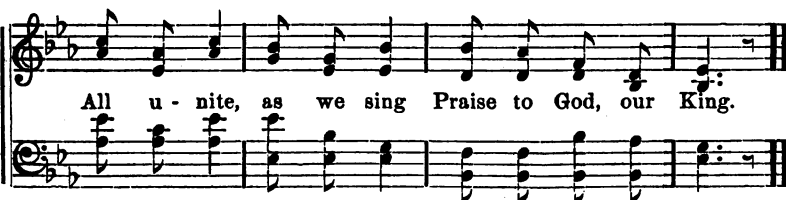
Lit - tle ones are sing - ing Prais - es to the Lord.
Wa - ter-brooks are sing - ing Prais - es to the Lord.
Sum - mer breez - es blow - ing, Ev - er praise the Lord.
All the world is chant - ing Prais - es to the Lord.

singing,

CHORUS.



Song so bright, song so fair, making mu - sic ev' - ry-where!



All u - nite, as we sing Praise to God, our King.

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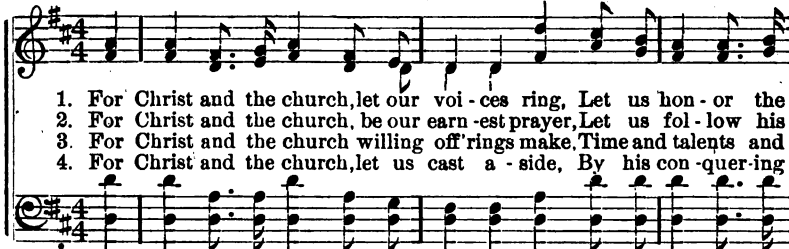
FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH.

Dedicated to the Y. P. S. C. E. of Grace M. E. Church,

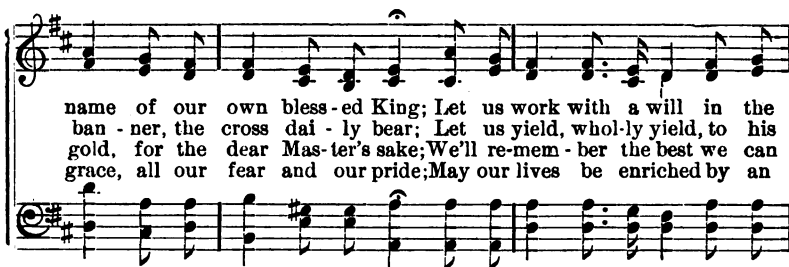
E. E. HEWITT.

Philadelphia, Pa.

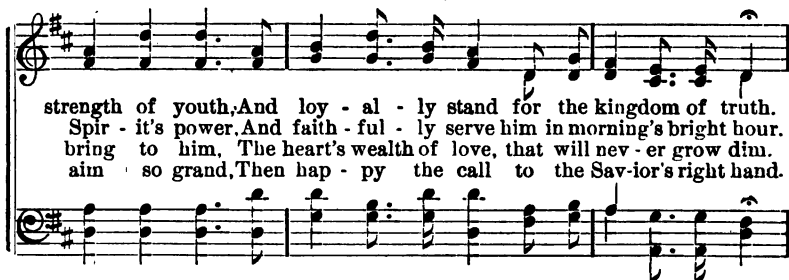
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. For Christ and the church, let our voi - ces ring, Let us hon - or the
 2. For Christ and the church, be our earn - est prayer, Let us fol - low his
 3. For Christ and the church willing off' rings make, Time and talents and
 4. For Christ and the church, let us cast a - side, By his con - quer - ing

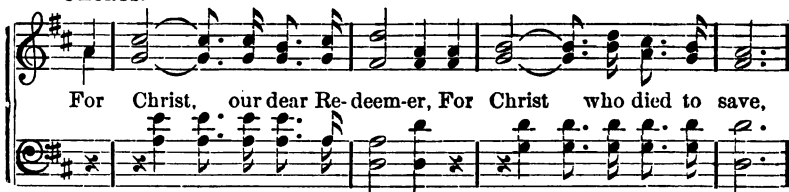


name of our own bless - ed King; Let us work with a will in the
 ban - ner, the cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to his
 gold, for the dear Mas - ter's sake; We'll re - mem - ber the best we can
 grace, all our fear and our pride; May our lives be enriched by an

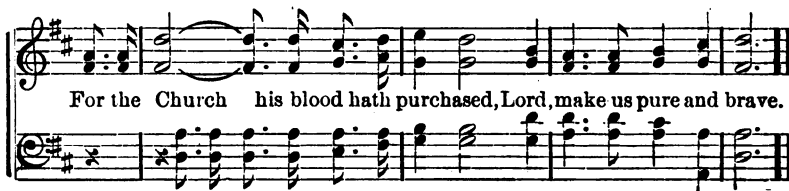


strength of youth; And loy - al - ly stand for the kingdom of truth.
 Spir - it's power, And faith - ful - ly serve him in morning's bright hour.
 bring to him, The heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
 aim so grand, Then hap - py the call to the Sav - ior's right hand.

CHORUS.



For Christ, our dear Re - deem - er, For Christ who died to save,



For the Church his blood hath purchased, Lord, make us pure and brave.

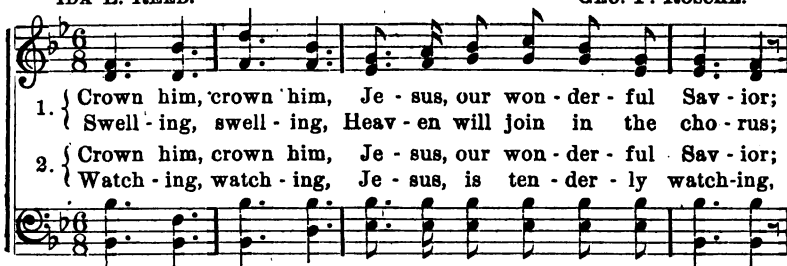
By per.

CROWN HIM.

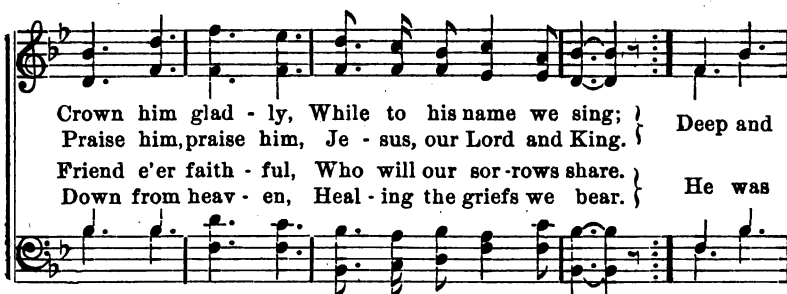
75

IDA L. REED.

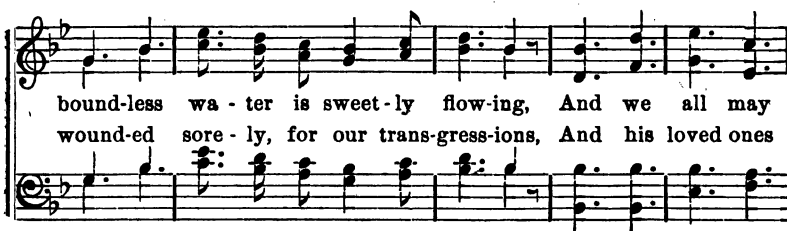
GEO. F. ROSCHE.



1. { Crown him, crown him, Je - sus, our won - der - ful Sav - ior;
Swell - ing, swell - ing, Heav - en will join in the cho - rus;
2. { Crown him, crown him, Je - sus, our won - der - ful Sav - ior;
Watch - ing, watch - ing, Je - sus, is ten - der - ly watch - ing,

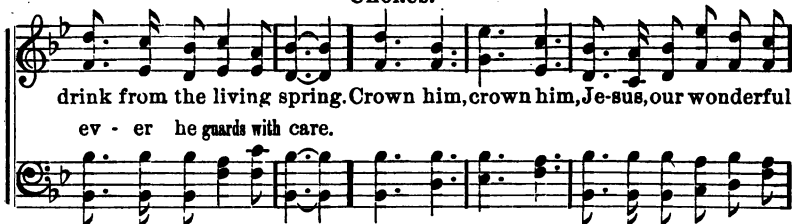


Crown him glad - ly, While to his name we sing; } Deep and
Praise him, praise him, Je - sus, our Lord and King. }
Friend e'er faith - ful, Who will our sor - rows share. } He was
Down from heav - en, Heal - ing the griefs we bear. }

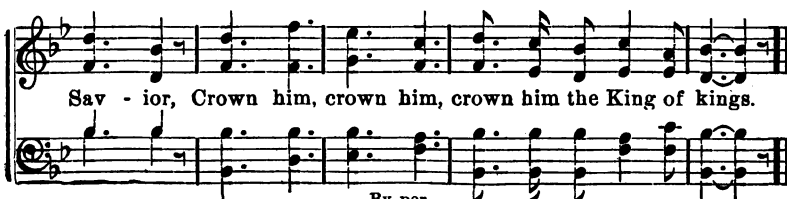


bound - less wa - ter is sweet - ly flow - ing, And we all may
wound - ed sore - ly, for our trans - gress - ions, And his loved ones

CHORUS.



drink from the living spring. Crown him, crown him, Je - sus, our wonderful
ev - er he guards with care.



Sav - ior, Crown him, crown him, crown him the King of kings.

By per.

WERE THE DAYS BUT ONE.

MARY L. DICKINSON.

J. P. VANCE.

1. We would fill the hours with the sweet-est things, Were the
 2. We would guide our feet and our fal-t'ring wills; By the
 3. We would waste no time in a weak re-gret, Were the

days but one: We would on-ly pause at the
 world's true light; We would keep our eyes on the
 days but one; We would cease to pine if our

1. Were the days but one, but one,
2. By the world's true light, true light,
3. Were the days but one, but one,

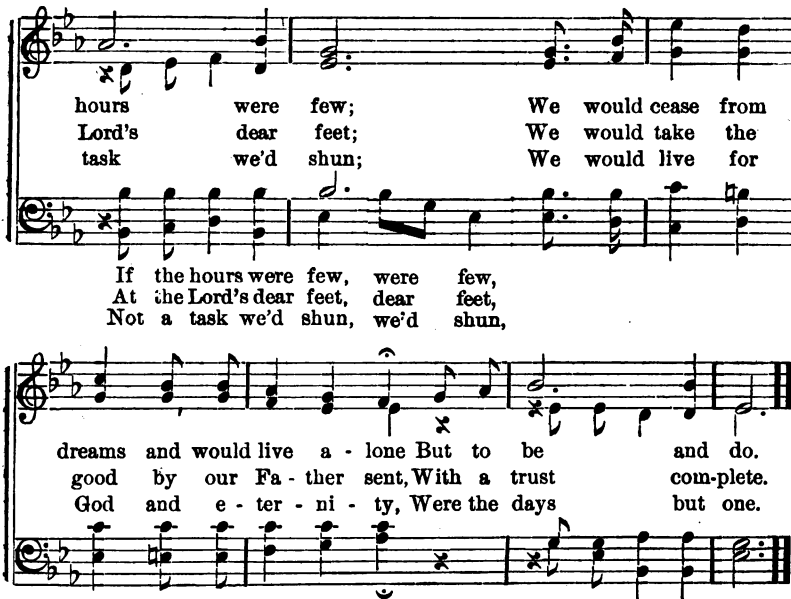
Ritard.
 pur-est springs, While the race we run;
 heav'n-ly hills, When they came in sight;
 sun must set, With the set of sun;

While the race
 When they came
 With the set

We would learn all love ere the day had flown, If the
 We would cast our pride and our dis-con-tent At the
 We would work and pray and he-ro-ic be, Not a

WERE THE DAYS BUT ONE.

77



hours were few; We would cease from
 Lord's dear feet; We would take the
 task we'd shun; We would live for


If the hours were few, were few,
 At the Lord's dear feet, dear feet,
 Not a task we'd shun, we'd shun,

dreams and would live a - lone But to be and do.
 good by our Fa - ther sent, With a trust com-plete.
 God and e - ter - ni - ty, Were the days but one.

CLIFTON.

N. K. GRIGGS.

Softly.



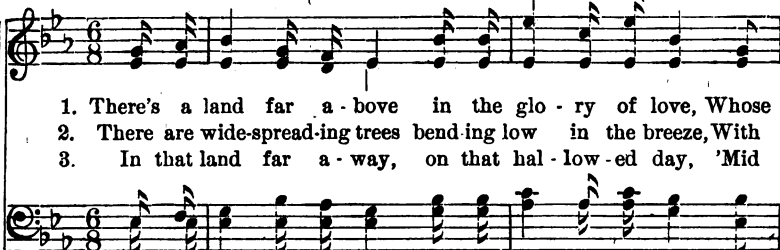
1. Be - neath an Eas - tern sky, A - mid a rab - ble's cry,
2. Thorn-crown'd his bless ed head, Blood-stained his ev - 'ry tread;
3. Pierced glow his hands and feet; Three hours doth o'er him beat
4. Thus wert thou made all mine; Lord, make me whol - ly thine,

A man went forth to die, For me, for me, for me.
 Cross-lad - en on he sped, (for me.)
 Fierce rays of noon - tide heat, (to me.)
 Grant grace and strength di - vine, To me, to me, to me.

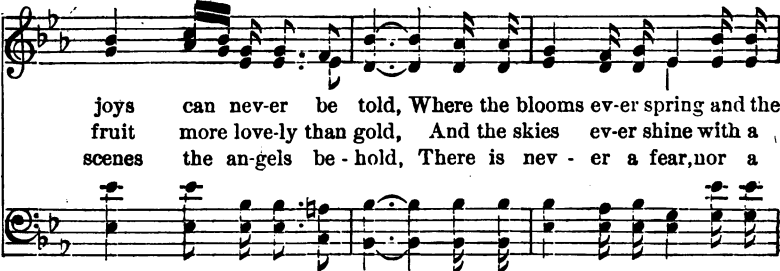
78 NOTHING SHALL EVER GROW OLD.

Mrs. F. A. F. WOOD-WHITE.

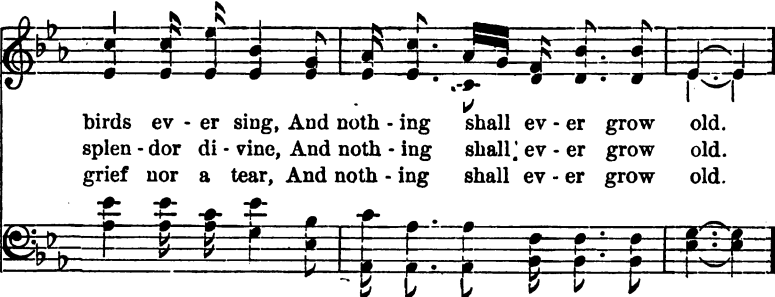
N. K. GRIGGS.



1. There's a land far a - bove in the glo - ry of love, Whose
 2. There are wide-spread-ing trees bend-ing low in the breeze, With
 3. In that land far a - way, on that hal - low - ed day, 'Mid

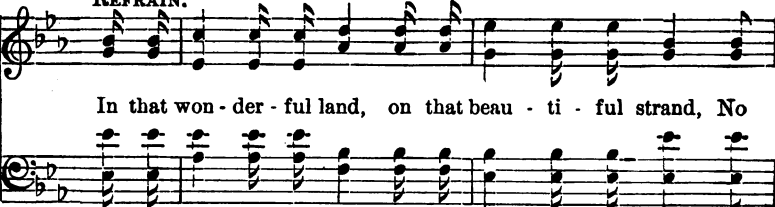


joys can nev - er be told, Where the blooms ev - er spring and the
 fruit more love - ly than gold, And the skies ev - er shine with a
 scenes the an - gels be - hold, There is nev - er a fear, nor a



birds ev - er sing, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
 splen - dor di - vine, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
 grief nor a tear, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.

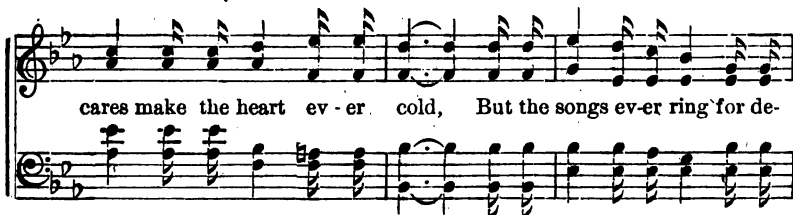
REFRAIN.



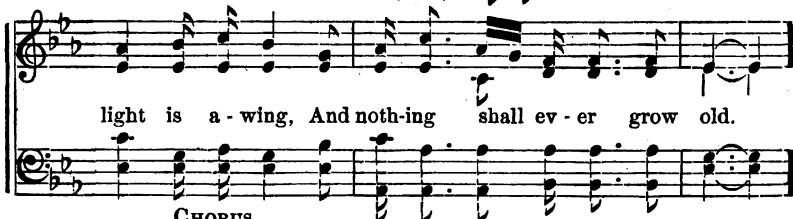
In that won - der - ful land, on that beau - ti - ful strand, No

NOTHING SHALL EVER GROW OLD.

79

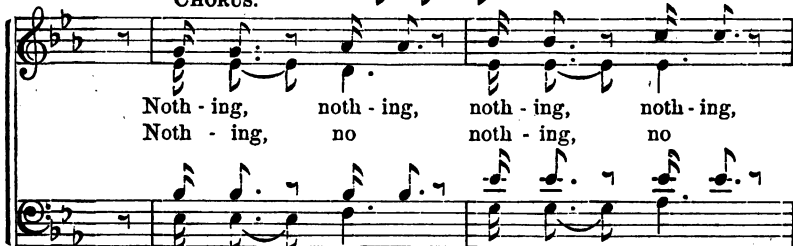


cares make the heart ev - er cold, But the songs ev - er ring for de-

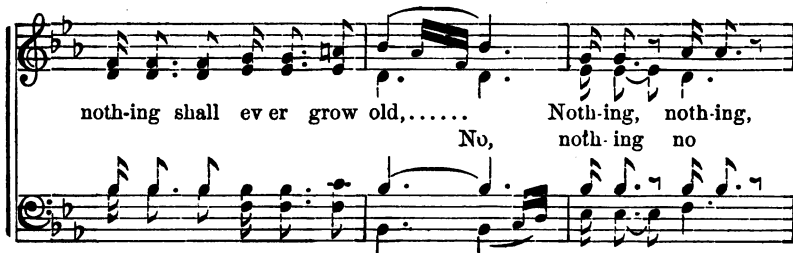


light is a - wing, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.

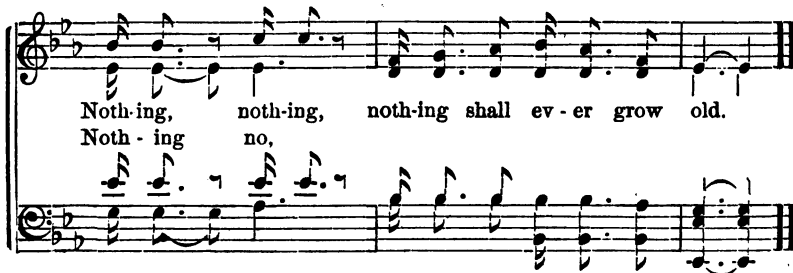
CHORUS.



Noth - ing, noth - ing, noth - ing, noth - ing,
Noth - ing, no noth - ing, no



noth - ing shall ev - er grow old,..... Noth - ing, noth - ing,
No, noth - ing no



Noth - ing, noth - ing, noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
Noth - ing no,

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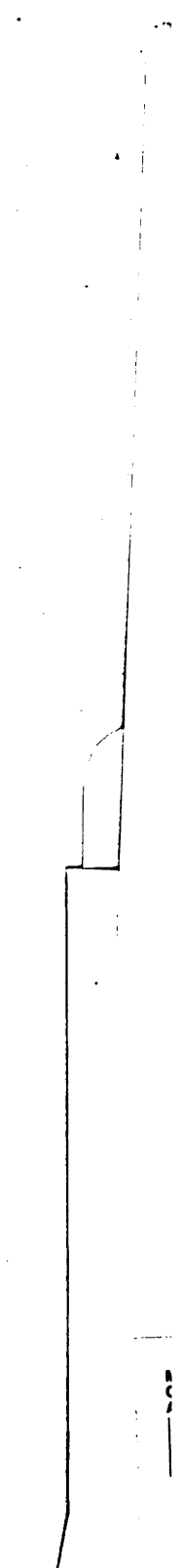
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